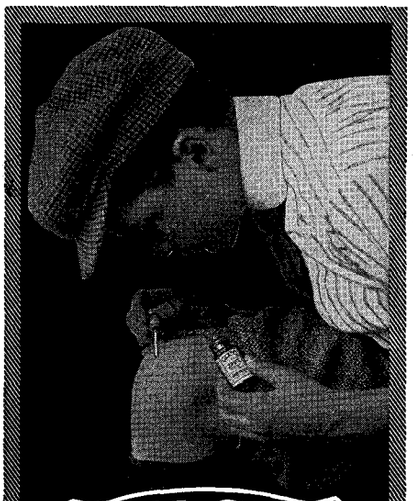

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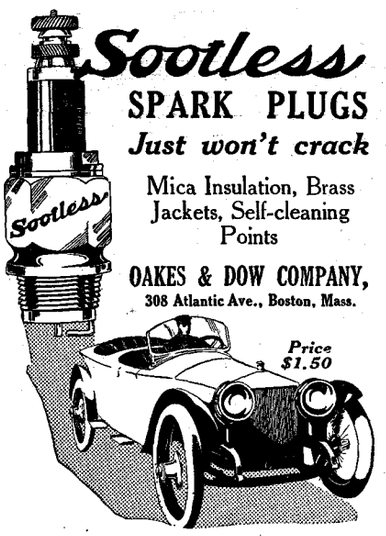

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

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A Back-to-School Drive 458
"Cannonism and Then Some" 463
The Bolshevist Horror 463
What Mr. Francis Would Do 463
Severity in the Army 464
Daylight Saving 464
The Governors' Conference 464
The New Attorney-General 465
Civil Service and the Soldier 465
Continued Revolt in Germany 465
At the Peace Conference 465
China and the Peace Conference 466
The Twenty-seventh Returns 466
Cartoons of the Week 467
The New York Aeronautical Show 468
"Lest We Forget" 468
A Holy War 468
Shall We Have a Special Session of Congress? 469
Lenten Lessons—III 469
By Lyman Abbott
Popular Discussion of the League of Nations 470
What the Labor Unrest in Britain Means 472
By Frank Dilnot
Golden Age or Fool's Paradise? 474
Editorial Correspondence from Paris by Ernest Hamlin Abbott
From Metz to Mayence 477
By Gregory Mason, Staff Correspondent of The Outlook
The Further Adventures of Théophile: IV—A Career of Crime 479
By Donal Hamilton Haines
Current Events Illustrated 481
Home-Coming Troops (Three Poems) ... 485
By Jean Rushmore Patterson
Weekly Outline Study of Current History 486
By J. Madison Gathany, A.M.
Love's Island (Poem) 488
As to Boys Talking Latin 488
"Literary" Talk. 489
The Shortest History of the War 489
By B. L. Ullman
Profit-Sharing 491
Freeing the Ranges from Predatory Animals 492
By Robert H. Moulton
The Ultimate Consumer Finds His Voice (Poem) 493
By the Way 494

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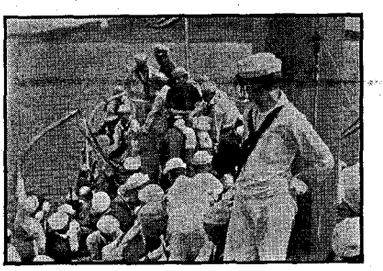

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The Secret of Being a Convincing Talker

How I Learned It in One Evening

By GEORGE RAYMOND

"HAVE you heard the news about Frank Jordan?"

This question quickly brought me to the little group which had gathered in the center of the office. Jordan and I had started with the Great Eastern Machinery Co., within a month of each other, four years ago. A year ago Jordan was taken into the accounting division and I was sent out as salesman. Neither of us was blessed with an unusual amount of brilliancy, but we "got by" in our new jobs well enough to hold them.

Imagine my amazement, then, when I heard:

"Jordan's just been made Treasurer of the Company!"

I could hardly believe my ears. But there was the "Notice to Employees" on the bulletin board, telling about Jordan's good fortune.

Now I knew that Jordan was a capable fellow, quiet and unassuming, but I never would have picked him for any such sudden rise. I knew, too, that the Treasurer of the Great Eastern had to be a big man, and I wondered how in the world Jordan landed the place.

The first chance I got I walked into Jordan's new office and after congratulating him warmly, I asked him to let me "in" on the details of how he jumped ahead so quickly. His story is so intensely interesting that I am going to repeat it as closely as I remember.

FREDERICK HOUK LAW

As educator, lecturer, executive, traveler and author few men are so well equipped by experience and training as Dr. Law to teach the art of effective speaking. His "Mastery of Speech" is the fruit of 20 years' active lecturing and instruction in Eastern schools and colleges preceded by an education at Oxford Academy, Amherst College, Columbia University, The Teachers College, Brown University, and New York University. He holds the degrees of A.B., A.M., and Ph.D.

Dr. Law is the author of two novels, two books of poetry, and editor of six school textbooks. At present he is lecturer in English in New York University, Lecturer in Pedagogy in the Extension Work of the College of the City of New York, head of the Dept. of English in the Stuyvesant H. S., and writer of the Weekly Lesson Plans for The Independent.

"I'll tell you just how it happened, George, because you may pick up a pointer or two that will help you..

"You remember how scared I used to be whenever I had to talk to the chief? You remember how you used to tell me that every time I opened my mouth I put my foot in it, meaning of course that every time I spoke I got into trouble? You remember when Ralph Sinton left to take charge of the Western office and I was asked to present him with the loving cup the boys gave him, how flustered I was and how I couldn't say a word because there were people around? You remember how confused I used to be every time I met new people? I couldn't say what I wanted to say when I wanted to say it; and I determined that if there was any possible chance to learn how to talk I was going to do it.

"The first thing I did was to buy a number of books on public speaking, but they seemed to be meant for those who wanted to become orators, whereas what I wanted to learn was not only how to speak in public but how to speak to individuals under various conditions in business and social life.

"A few weeks later, just as I was about to give up hope of ever learning how to talk interestingly, I read an announcement stating that Dr. Frederick Houk Law, of New York University, had just completed a new course in business talking and public speaking entitled 'Mastery of Speech.' The course was offered on approval without money in advance, so since I had nothing whatever to lose by examining the lessons, I sent for them and in a few days they arrived. I glanced through the entire eight lessons, reading the headings and a few paragraphs here and there, and in about an hour the whole secret of effective speaking was opened to me.

"For example, I learned why I had always lacked confidence, why talking had always seemed something to be dreaded whereas it is really the simplest thing in the world to 'get up and talk.' I learned how to secure complete attention to what I was saying and how to make everything I said interesting, forceful and convincing. I learned the art of listening, the value of silence, and the power of brevity. Instead of being funny at the wrong time, I learned how and when to use humor with telling effect.

"But perhaps the most wonderful thing about the lessons were the actual examples of what things to say and when to say them to meet every condition. I found that there was a knack in making oral reports to my superiors. I found that there was a right way and a wrong way to present complaints, to give estimates, and to issue orders.

"I picked up some wonderful pointers about how to give my opinions, about how to answer complaints, about how to ask the bank for a loan, about how to ask for extensions. Another thing that struck me forcibly was that, instead of antagonizing people when I didn't agree with them, I learned how to bring them around to my way of thinking in the most pleasant sort of way. Then, of course, along with those lessons there were chapters on speaking before large audiences, how to find material for talking and speaking, how to talk to friends, how to talk to servants, and how to talk to children.

"Why, I got the secret the very first evening and it was only a short time before I was able to apply all the principles and found that my words were beginning to have an almost magical effect upon everybody to whom I spoke. It seemed that I got things done instantly, where formerly, as you know, what I said 'went in one ear and out of the other.' I began to acquire an executive ability that surprised me. I smoothed out difficulties like a true diplomat. In my talks with the chief I spoke clearly, simply, convincingly. Then came my first promotion since I entered the accounting department. I was given the job of answering complaints, and I made good. From that I was given the job of making collections. When Mr. Buckley joined the Officers' Training Camp, I was made Treasurer. Between you and me, George, my salary is now $7,500 a year and I expect it will be more from the first of the year.

"And I want to tell you sincerely, that I attribute my success solely to the fact that I learned how to talk to people."

****

When Jordan finished, I asked him for the address of the publishers of Dr. Law's Course and he gave it to me. I sent for it and found it to be exactly as he had stated. After studying the eight simple lessons I began to sell to people who had previously refused to listen to me at all. After four months of record breaking sales during the dullest season of the year, I received a wire from the chief asking me to return to the home office. We had quite a long talk in which I explained how I was able to break sales records—and I was appointed Sales Manager at almost twice my former salary. I know that there was nothing in me that had changed except that I had acquired the ability to talk where formerly I simply used "words without reason." I can never thank Jordan enough for telling me about Dr. Law's Course in Business Talking and Public Speaking. Jordan and I are both spending all our spare time making public speeches on war subjects and Jordan is being talked about now as Mayor of our little Town.

So confident is the Independent Corporation, publishers of "Mastery of Speech," Dr. Law's Course in Business Talking and Public Speaking, that once you have an opportunity to see in your own home how you can, in one hour, learn the secret of speaking and how you can apply the principles of effective speech under all conditions, that they are willing to send you the Course on free examination.

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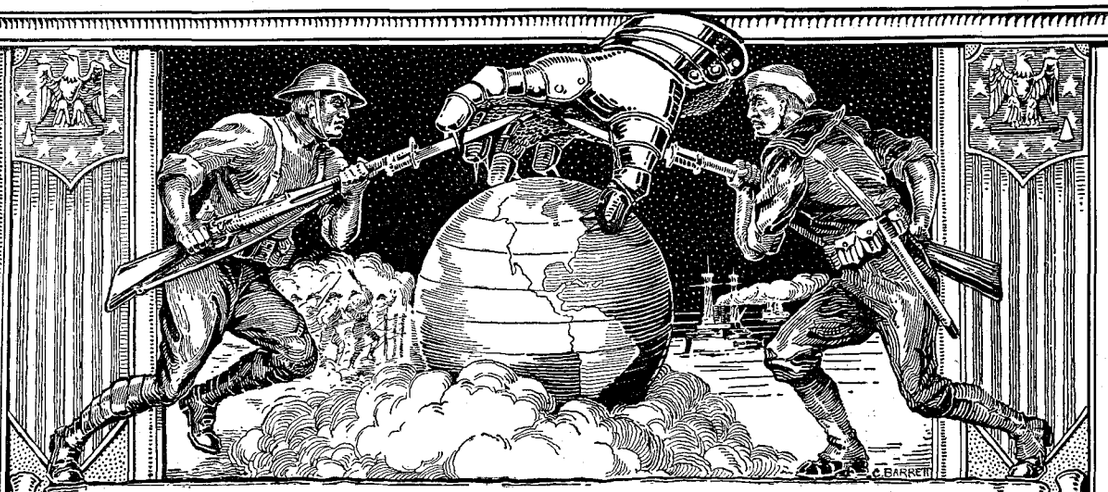

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The Outlook

MARCH 19, 1919

"CANNONISM AND THEN SOME"

ALL progressives in politics will be disheartened at the reaction evident in the House of Representatives. Hardly had it put itself on enviable record by choosing an admirable man as Speaker than it reversed such action by adopting a rule which, in the language of Mr. Longworth, Representative from Ohio, is a return to Cannonism "and then some." As Mr. Longworth added:

> Despite the hope . . . that it would be possible to build up the more important committees by adding strong and well-qualified men, the action . . . will not only fix chairmanships upon men who, in some cases, are not the best fitted for their duties, but will prevent the Republican majority from appointing new and well-qualified members from States where there may be a number of candidates and where the candidate of longest service in the House may not be best fitted for membership on the particular committee involved. . . . The action of the Committee on Committees means the adoption of the seniority rule in its most obnoxious form.

The seniority rule requires that when a man is once put on a committee he shall stay there until he voluntarily withdraws; also that he must be promoted as fast as those above him fall out. The result of this rule has given us such an inefficient military man as Mr. Dent, of Alabama, to head the Committee on Military Affairs and such an inexperienced financier as Mr. Kitchin, of North Carolina, as Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee.

But the Republicans who are to control the next Congress have adopted and made worse the rule of seniority—a rule which in effect will now put the control of the House into the hands of the Republican members of four great States, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Ohio. As in the past, the choice of committee chairmen and the routine of legislation will be controlled by two groups known as the Committee on Committees and the Steering Committee, but, with a concentration of power unknown even in the days of Cannonism, it is now proposed to put the control of both these powerful committees with one man. This person is Congressman Mann, of Illinois, who was defeated by Mr. Gillett for the Speakership because of the popular indignation against his un-American record.

Doubtless Mr. Mann considers Mr. Gillett's only a Pyrrhic victory and foresees himself as real leader. It is fortunate, however, that among the new chairmen of committees are such men as Mr. Kahn, of California, as head of the Committee on Military Affairs, and Mr. Esch, of Wisconsin, as head of the Inter-State Commerce Committee. In these cases seniority coincides with fitness. But it does not in others, and the unfitness of the men in question will emphasize the regrettable readoption of a system which violates the fundamental principles of efficient government.

THE BOLSHEVIST HORROR

The most important recent witnesses before the Senate committee to investigate Bolshevism in Russia have been Colonel Raymond Robins, of Chicago, who has been representing the American Red Cross in Russia, and the Hon. David R. Francis, of St. Louis, American Ambassador.

As reported, Colonel Robins's testimony sounds somewhat like that of a man who had been pro-Bolshevist in Russia and who is trying to be anti-Bolshevist in America. A prominent Russian now visiting this country said of this attitude: "*Neilza! Neilza! Neilza!*" (It is impossible! It is impossible! It is impossible!). According to the report of the inquiry Colonel Robins admitted that he would give the Bolsheviki a chance in Russia—but not in America; he thought that our Government could have recognized the Bolshevik Government in industrial and transportation matters. Later Colonel Robins denied that he approved Bolshevik principles.

Mr. Francis declared that some who approved Bolshevist principles did not approve of Bolshevist excesses. Having received instructions from the State Department that no American should have any official connection with the Bolshevist Government, and knowing that Colonel Robins had visited Soviet headquarters, the Ambassador cabled for information as to whether its prohibition included Red Cross men. The answer said it did. Colonel Robins also received a cablegram to discontinue his relations with the Soviet, asserted the Ambassador. Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, one of the committee, inquired: "Did Robins urge you to recognize the Bolshevist Government?" The Ambassador replied:

> I thought Robins was importuning me to recommend that the Bolshevist Government be recognized by the United States. I told Robins I would not make such a recommendation. The Bolshevists don't even merit recognition to the extent of entering into business relations with them; they are killing everybody who wears a white collar.

In various provinces the Bolshevists have "nationalized" women, the Ambassador asserted, adding that while, so far as he knew, the Central Soviet had not issued "nationalization" decrees, it had decreed that a mere notification of intention to the Soviet is sufficient to establish either marriage or divorce. (The New York "Times" has published a provincial decree ordering the commandeering "for the needs of the artillery regiment of sixty young women and girls of the bourgeois classes and to deliver them at the barracks.") Moreover, Mr. Francis added, the Bolsheviki have been getting Russians into their Red Guard by means of arresting women members of the families of such Russians and holding them as hostages for loyal service.

WHAT MR. FRANCIS WOULD DO

Most observers have described the Bolsheviki as having but one aim—the rule of the proletariat. Mr. Francis asserted that they had two: one was to establish such a rule, and the other was to help Germany by forcing Russia out of the war.

As to the connection of Germany with Bolshevism, the Ambassador had no doubt that from the very beginning Lenine was the German Government's agent, and added that Kerensky's great mistake was his failure to arrest and try for treason both Lenine and Trotsky when the pair first appeared as factors in the political situation. Both, he said, were usurpers, and did not represent ten per cent of the Russian people.

As to any American persuasive influence, Mr. Francis instanced the head of the Soviet of Petrograd, who, at the All-Russian Soviet which ratified the Treaty of Brest-Litovsk, when he heard President Wilson's message to the delegates read, said: "We slapped the President of the United States in the face."

Under all these circumstances, our Ambassador of course established no relations with the Bolshevist Government; but, on the contrary, constantly advised the State Department that it should not be recognized.

At the end of the long hearing Mr. Francis was asked: "Do you think the Allies should leave Russia?"

"I do not," he replied. "To do so will mean the slaughter of the people in the

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evacuated territory. In conclusion, gentlemen," he continued:

> I will say that if this Bolshevist Government remains in control of Russia peace in Europe is, in my opinion, impossible. Germany will exploit Russia if this disorder continues, and instead of having lost the war Germany will win, and in ten years she will be stronger than she was in August, 1914.

Once and for all, the Ambassador declared that he was against recognition in any form or shape of a Government whose practices and theories, as he said, all lead to terror and barbarism.

Yet has not President Wilson practically recognized these criminals and traitors by naming special American representatives to confer with them at Princes' Islands?

The question remains: What are we going to do for the real Russia, nine-tenths of which is not Bolshevist? This question was put to our Government by the Russian general commanding in Siberia a year ago last month. It has been put to our Government many times since. During the year which has elapsed the Administration has also received counsel from men who have known about Russia and Russian affairs all their lives. Had the Administration listened to the recommendations of those men and acted at the inception of Bolshevism at the close of the Kerensky régime, we might have freed the world from its menace.

SEVERITY IN THE ARMY

The office of the Judge-Advocate General in the Army is an extremely important one. It has been filled by General Enoch H. Crowder; during General Crowder's absence by General Samuel T. Ansell. In General Ansell's recent testimony before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs he gave evidence that excessively severe sentences had been imposed. Hence he recommended wider powers of review for the Judge-Advocate General's office, as, owing to the present system, it is impossible for it to review, revise, or mitigate the sentences. While Executive clemency may undo some of the wrong done by unjust sentences, fully to cleanse the record of a man unjustly convicted would require a specific extension of power by Congress. In this connection the recent case of a soldier has been cited; he had been tried, found guilty of desertion, and sentenced at first to be shot. (As a matter of fact, no soldier has been shot for desertion, it is affirmed.) In this case there had been no crime of desertion. The offense was only that of absence without leave. The young man had absented himself to go to the assistance of his poverty-stricken father, who was critically ill. When the emergency was over, the soldier voluntarily returned. He had never had the slightest intention of deserting. Now the President might grant a pardon, but to do the soldier full justice there should be a judicial decision to the effect that his conviction was an error and a miscarriage of justice.

Of course the Secretary of War is as anxious as any one to humanize the service; indeed, he is now making an effort through a special commission to review all cases, with a view of having them relieved by the exercise of the President's pardoning power. The Secretary's intentions in this direction have unfortunately been clouded by the fact that General Ansell has now been ordered back to his former rank of lieutenant-colonel in the Regular Army, despite Secretary Baker's statement that the action "has no relation to the controversy which has existed with regard to the administration of military justice and clemency."

Certainly, as we contrast some of the sentences for offenses committed under extenuating circumstances with the recent release from prison of those who had refused to do any soldier's duty at all, it is not easy to resist the suspicion that something is lacking in the War Department.

DAYLIGHT SAVING

The Sixty-fifth Congress made a name for itself by its omissions as well as by its commissions. It omitted to pass the Agricultural Appropriation Bill with its rider repealing the Daylight Saving Law. The rider was the result of protest by farmers, who have to rise very early in the morning, anyway. The situation of the farmers is peculiar, they contend, because much of their work cannot begin until a certain time has elapsed after the sun is up and the ground dry. Agricultural workers, therefore, cannot, under the daylight saving plan, begin and end their work at the same time as the workers in other industries. And to begin and end work later also interferes with these workers' leisure time—that is, they cannot go to the movies or theaters, to social or religious gatherings, at the same time that other workers do.

The vast majority of workers in all the countries which have tried the daylight saving plan have found its result to be an enormous saving in fuel, gas and electric light, gardening, transportation, industrial accidents, eye wear-and-tear, and health.

In this country last summer the daylight saving plan resulted in the conservation of at least a million tons of coal and of about one-fourth in the amount of our artificial light bills. The extra hour of daylight gave home gardeners a chance they never had before—indeed, it gave some men and women the first chance they ever had to have a garden. The advantage of daylight for recreation to office, store, and factory workers was also found last summer to be very great. Indeed, the overwhelming sentiment of the country is for a continuance of the plan. If the Agricultural Bill had passed with the provision attached for the abolition of daylight saving, there would have been another ground for popular indignation against the practice of legislation by rider. For a rider is simply a clause introduced at the last moment in a necessary appropriation bill and not essential to the bill itself. Such riders, while often objected to by members, cannot be voted against without destroying appropriations in which those members are vitally interested.

THE GOVERNORS' CONFERENCE

During the second week of March at Washington, at the President's invitation, there assembled the representatives of forty-three States and many cities to discuss post-war labor problems.

The testimonies as to various conditions were interesting. For instance, Governor Coolidge, of Massachusetts, reported that his State was having little difficulty in taking care of the returned soldiers and sailors, that more than ninety per cent of them were not asking for assistance, nor had any difficulty yet developed in looking out for the men in the industries. Mr. George Foster Peabody, who represented Governor Smith, of New York State, in reporting the complex situation in that State, declared that the Federal Government should set an example by proceeding with all possible work which it may have in contemplation. Governor Catts, of Florida, said:

> We need labor. We could use, sir, two million laborers in the truck gardens, orange groves, and fisheries of Florida. But they must come down to common-sense business, every-day business, every-day United States of America talk, before the people are going to turn their money loose on them.

Mayor Baker, of Portland, Oregon, who has had some first-hand experience with the American Bolsheviki, declared:

> Out in our Western country there is an element working underground. . . . You had better work out a programme to meet that condition. Do not think you will meet it by building roads.

Mayor Rolfe, of San Francisco, remarked:

> We have traveled three thousand miles, not to hear that good roads ought to be built, but to find out how that poor American hero is going to get a job now. Most of the trouble with the labor situation is right here in Washington, and we want to know what's going to be done. . . . Yet the President is

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leaving the country and Congress is adjourning. The only way to get Congress "back on the job" is to have an extra session.

The resolutions were as follows:

Condemnation of doctrines which inveigh against God and government.

Recommendation to the Government of a programme of railway improvement.

Suggestion of reduction of freight rates on all building and road material.

Sanctioning Government approval of price schedules.

Declaration that reduction of wages should come only as a result of reduced living cost.

Recommendation that Governmental restrictions on industry and materials shall be lifted as soon as possible.

Request that the Federal survey of natural resources started during the war shall be continued.

Discontinuance of Federal employment agencies deplored.

Demobilization of the Army by local draft boards urged.

THE NEW ATTORNEY-GENERAL

Alexander Mitchell Palmer, whose portrait appears on another page, is the new Attorney-General of the United States.

He is only forty-six years old. He was educated at Swarthmore College, admitted to the bar, and after a period of professional practice at Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, went as Representative to Washington and served in three Congresses. In 1915 he was appointed Judge of the United States Court of Claims, but resigned some months later to take the position of Alien Property Custodian under the Trading with the Enemy Act. The property under his custodianship proved to be prodigious; he took from enemy control physical property and enterprises of a value of no less than $700,000,000, and his office is still administering more than thirty-three thousand trust estates.

One of the first interpretations to be given by the new Attorney-General will, we hope, be that concerning the rider in the Census Bill passed by both houses of Congress in its closing hours and signed by the President, despite arguments from the Civil Service Reform League in favor of a veto and arguments from various organizations of women who see in this rider the definite closing of the Federal Civil Service to them. The text of the rider is as follows:

> Hereafter in making appointments to clerical and other positions in executive departments and independent Governmental establishments preference shall be given to honorably discharged soldiers, sailors, or marines, and the widows of such, if they are qualified to hold such positions.

An Attorney-General, it seems to us, ought to suppose that Congress did not intend to wreck the merit system and ruin the efficiency of the Civil Service. If we grant that there was no such intention, then we must construe this preference rider as being limited only to a case where the ratings are equal, or at most to a case where a veteran is certified as one of three names for an appointment.

CIVIL SERVICE AND THE SOLDIER

Our home-coming soldiers and sailors should have every possible advantage in getting employment.

Some of them may want to enter the Federal Civil Service, and there would be direct benefit for certain branches of that Service in results to be obtained from the intensive training and special aptitudes developed in military and naval life. There are at present some six hundred thousand Federal positions; about two-thirds of these are under the competitive system.

We want in our Federal service only those most qualified by expert knowledge and experience. Of what use will the Civil Service be if such men are to be outdistanced in obtaining appointments by those far beneath them in requisite knowledge and experience, simply because they have worn the uniform of our Army or Navy? Indeed, some of the "veterans" may turn out to be S. A. T. C. boys from college with but a few months' training. Again, will it not deter good men from applying for examination if they know that, in any case, the war veterans are to have the preference? And there are some four millions of such veterans!

In order to equalize the opportunities of our soldiers and sailors with those of other applicants for positions, the National Civil Service Reform League makes two sensible recommendations. First, it would extend for one year after the war ends the eligibility period of all persons on the Civil Service lists who have been prevented from taking appointments through their employment in our military or naval services or in essential war industries. Secondly, priority over all others *of the same rating* would be given honorably discharged soldiers and sailors who served in the war and persons employed for not less than six months in an essential war industry.

Under all the circumstances, these recommendations seem to us wise and fair.

CONTINUED REVOLT IN GERMANY

The Ebert Government at Weimar is evidently disturbed by the industrial element involved in the repeated revolts of the radicals. A striking instance of this appears in the fact that it is now proposed in the National Assembly to give the so-called soviets of workmen special representation in national affairs through the constitution now under debate. It appears also in the reports of the renewed fighting in Berlin. This was not merely an expression of the discontent of the destitute and of the radical or Bolshevik element, but was upheld by a general strike of workmen in industrial establishments. The revolt was put down with a strong hand through merciless use of the loyal part of the army, but only after street fighting of a serious character, marked, so the reports state, by cruelty and savage destruction of life by the Spartacans and their supporters. One account of the recent fighting in Berlin alleges that shops and houses were looted in large numbers, and that damage was inflicted amounting perhaps to ten million dollars.

Elsewhere in Germany industrial and revolutionary troubles have lately occurred. It seems far from certain that the end, on March 10, of the fighting in Berlin means that the outbreak is completely and finally quelled. The despatches assert that General Ludendorff is again in Germany, whence he fled to escape the storm of hatred which followed his total failure to push through the final German assault. With Ludendorff and Hindenburg in control of the army, and Ebert and other formerly "Kaiser-minded" Socialists in control of the National Assembly, the prospects of a real overturning of Germany's old political methods are not of the best.

AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE

It is evident that the question of amending the draft of the proposed constitution of a League of Nations was held in abeyance during President Wilson's return to Paris from America. It is said that the delegates have been closely studying the amendments suggested by ex-President Taft, and that it is probable that other proposals for amendment will be made by France and Italy.

In the meanwhile a report has been made to the Supreme War Council by its committee having in charge the question of military conditions to be embodied in the preliminary Peace Treaty. The recommendations made by Marshal Foch were accepted by the Supreme Council, and the Council even went beyond his recommendation on one point. The terms as agreed upon would fix the future strength of the German army at 100,000 men, would forbid conscription, would make the period for voluntary enlistment twelve years, would abolish the Imperial General Staff, and would fix the number of German officers at 4,000. Under this plan it is believed that it would be impossible for Germany to do as Prussia did after its defeat by Napoleon—that is

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to arm a small force for a short term, then to send it back to civil life, replacing it by new men, and so on repeatedly until a large body of trained soldiers was ready to be called into the field. The limitations to be imposed upon Germany under the Supreme War Council plan are certainly drastic, and with Germany's military force reduced to the point proposed the military burden upon other countries would be rendered less heavy.

Another question under animated discussion during the week was that of the merchant ships to be furnished by Germany under the armistice. The plan has been that these ships should be used for returning soldiers to this country and for the bringing of food supplies back to Europe. The delegates of the Allies and Germany at Spa were unable to come to an agreement on the matter. Germany insisted that a very large part of the food brought over should be handed over to Germany, and resentfully rejected the proposal of the Allies on this point. The attitude taken by Germany is inconsistent with her claim that she is starving for lack of food. Her resistance postpones immediate relief in order to secure excessive advantages in food importations in the future. The result will be, unless Germany recedes from her obstinate resistance, that the mutual advantage to the Allies and Germany of this arrangement must be postponed until either the preliminary Peace Treaty is signed or new armistice terms are put in force.

CHINA AND THE PEACE CONFERENCE

In view of the famous twenty-one demands made upon China by Japan in 1915 and the suspicion of other and unpublished agreements and demands, the delegates at the Peace Conference have felt that all the treaties between the two countries should be published and any disputes settled openly. The Chinese National Defense League, the Chinese Democratic Committee, and the Union of Chinese Students have prepared a memorial to the Conference declaring that by the twenty-one demands, the majority of which China had been compelled to sign, Japan would control, not only economically but also militarily, all northern China, and that if such control should continue the whole of China would be absorbed by Japan. Hence China demands the abolition of the agreements which she had been forced to conclude with Japan. The present publication of the treaties and agreements between Japan and China indicates the immense control obtained by Japanese financiers in making loans to China for railway building.

But the Chinese societies above mentioned did not stop with a reminder to Japan that China expected gentler treatment; they also gave the same reminder to all the Entente Allies.

First, they told the Allies that, while the conditions which gave rise to the existence of the right of extra-jurisdiction for foreigners in China will soon disappear, the Allies show no signs of renouncing this privilege. Such an immunity, the memorial recites, from the laws of the land "gives shelter to dangerous groups of foreigners, and causes ill feeling between natives and foreigners." Above all, it detracts from Chinese sovereignty. Hence, "on the principle of equal rights for every nation, and in order to promote the welfare of all inhabitants, foreign and native, China asks her allies to fix a definite date—four or five years hence—at which extra-jurisdiction shall terminate."

China next appeals to the Allies to restore the freedom of regulating her tariffs and custom rates, the present system of foreign control also encroaching on her sovereignty.

The third appeal to the Allies suggests the removal of the foreign garrisons at Peking and elsewhere.

Finally, China indicates that the Allies might allow the already suspended Boxer Indemnity to be completely canceled—as America has done, and as Japan has promised to do.

While present security of life and property in China may not justify the granting of all these requests, the Peace Conference will, we feel sure, give just and generous treatment to that country.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH RETURNS

New York City and New York State have given the warmest and most enthusiastic of welcomes to their own Twenty-seventh Division—a division made up at least originally of New York National Guard units, and still essentially a New York military organization. This welcome will reach its culmination in the great parade of the Twenty-seventh Division down Fifth Avenue on March 25. An indication of the size and interest of the crowds which will throng the avenue on that day is seen in the fact that a single stand has been erected two miles and a half in length along the eastern side of Central Park; this stand alone will accommodate over seventy-five thousand people, but that is not a tenth, or anything like a tenth, of the number of people who are expected to fill sidewalks and stands and windows to see the parade.

There is more than local interest and importance in the return of the Twenty-seventh Division. It is the first combat division to be brought back from the front as a unit. It is also one of the most distinguished of all the American divisions in its fighting record. It is not possible or desirable to compare and rank the military achievements of our forces. The fighting divisions at the Argonne, where the hinge of the German line was broken, at Château Thierry, where the advance on Paris was stopped, at the St. Mihiel salient, and elsewhere—all these also were beyond question elements of consequence in reaching the final decision, and in all American soldiers proved themselves stanch.

The one victory of the Twenty-seventh which will longest remain in men's minds is that in which they broke through the supposedly impregnable Hindenburg line. The fighting of the Twenty-seventh Division from September 27 to September 29 not only cut through the German defenses after attacks by others had failed, but shattered those defenses at their strongest point. This is evident when it is remembered that behind the German trenches and on the line from Nauroy to Vendheuil, where the Twenty-seventh attacked, lay the almost invincible tunnel of the St. Quentin Canal. This added a difficulty and a danger which were peculiar to this section. The famous tunnel, built by Napoleon in 1811, and about a mile in length, has been thus described by Lieutenant-Colonel Kincaid, of the Twenty-seventh:

> It was dug straight through a hill, and constructed of arched brick walls with a broad towpath running along the side. The Boche had filled the canal within the tunnel with canal boats, in which men were quartered, and had sealed both ends with ferro-concrete walls four feet thick. The tunnel lay from ten to fifty meters underground. Access to the fighting lines was had through passages and galleries cut from the tunnel to the trenches. These had the appearance of underground galleries or avenues. Reinforcements could be brought to the trenches without having them subjected to shell-fire or airplane observation. In the same manner the wounded and exhausted troops could be rushed back to the areas behind the fighting lines without suffering additional casualties.

But the American forces broke into and around the tunnel and inflicted crushing defeat on the enemy. The valor of the two American divisions (the Twenty-seventh and the Thirtieth) which were fighting with the British armies in this sector has been praised in unstinting words by the British commander, General Haig, by Marshal Foch, and by General Pershing. In a message from General Haig received by the Twenty-seventh since its return he says: "You can tell those who to-day welcome you in your own homes that countless homes in Europe are the happier for what you have done, and that the Old World will never forget her debt of gratitude to America."

In Flanders the Twenty-seventh Divis-

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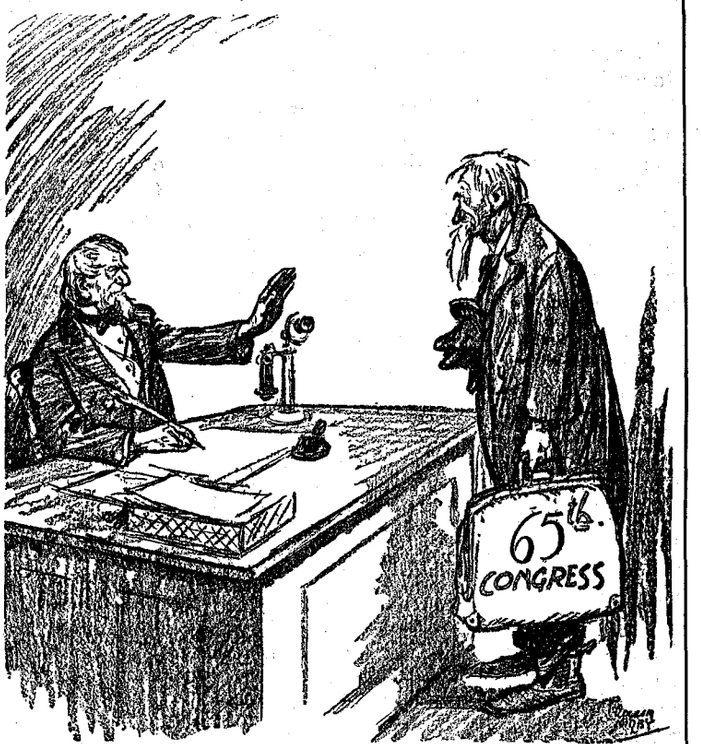
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Kirby in the New York World

THE STARS AND STRIPES FIRST

PUTTING PATRIOTISM ABOVE PARTISANSHIP

Kirby in the New York World



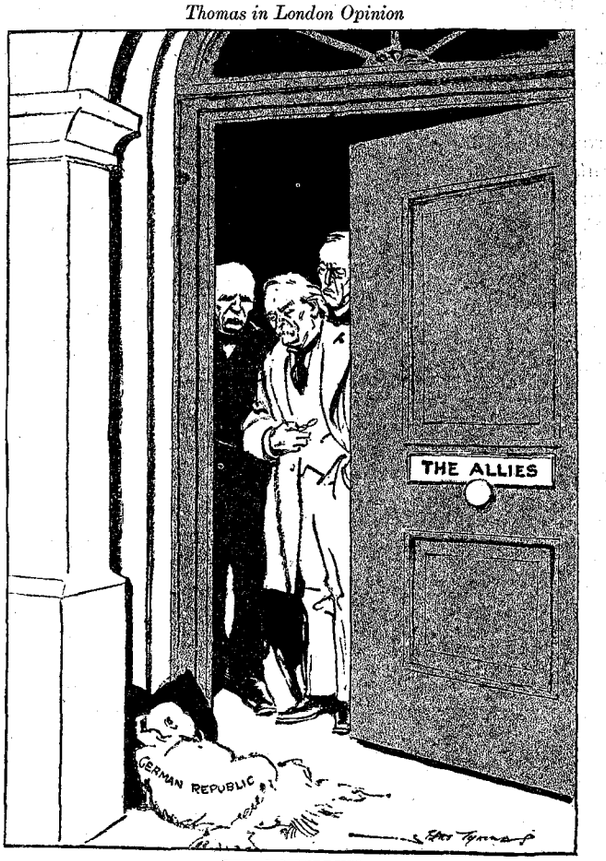
NO REFERENCES

UNCLE SAM DOESN'T CARE TO RECOMMEND HIM

Harding in the Brooklyn Eagle

PLAYING 'POSSUM?

Thomas in London Opinion



THE FOUNDLING

Mr. Lloyd George: "This is a nice thing to find left on our doorstep! Shall we adopt it, or not?"

THAT GERMAN REPUBLIC—EVERYBODY SEEMS SUSPICIOUS ABOUT IT!

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ion rendered valuable service at Dickebusch and Vierstraat and in the capture of Mont Kemmel, while other fighting activities are to be credited to them in less notable engagements.

The commander of the Twenty-seventh, General O'Ryan, carried his division through the war from the training camp to the day of victory with signal credit to it and to himself. He is the only general in the American Expeditionary Forces who commanded a division before going to France. From the commander-in-chief to the private, the men of the Twenty-seventh are entitled to the applause and gratitude of all Americans.

THE NEW YORK AERONAUTICAL SHOW

Less than two decades ago the automobile was derided by the skeptical, who declared that motor cars were freakish inventions that could never come into general or practical use. Then came the very rapid development of the automobile industry and the inauguration of annual shows, which were widely attended by the public, including thousands who had small hopes of being car-owners themselves but who made it a matter of pride to be able to call the leading makes of automobiles by name.

The first aeronautical show held in Madison Square Garden, New York, from March 1 to March 15 marks the first attempt to educate the general public in the practical side of aeronautics. Interest in this subject has been greatly developed through the war and the exploits of the fighting aces. We all know that the airplanes were the "eyes of the army," and that the fighting force to-day without proper aerial equipment would be at the mercy of the enemy. With the advent of peace comes the question of the part which the airplane is destined to play in commerce and industry.

The visitor to the New York show, though totally unversed in aeronautics, takes away a definite impression that we are at the beginning of a new era in the history of transportation, just as twenty years ago the automobile stood ready to annihilate distance and time.

Covering one entire end of the building stands the huge Handley-Page bombing plane, whose wings have a spread of one hundred feet and which can carry two pilots and eighteen passengers. We are told that these great Handley-Page machines are carrying passengers between London and Paris, and that they will soon be carrying mail and freight. The most important long-distance raid by this type of plane during the war was that on Constantinople; the route was from London via Marseilles and Rome, a distance of 2,150 miles.

Of equal size is the Caproni triplane, which has already established many long-distance records, carrying as many as twenty passengers on a single trip.

We see the fast Government mail planes, which for months have been delivering mails regularly on a number of different routes. These planes have cut down the time of mail delivery in some cases from days to a few hours.

We pass on to a variety of seaplanes and flying boats—types employed for scout and coast patrol work, and others built for the enjoyment of wealthy sportsmen. Here is a limousine flying-boat, constructed with beautifully blended woods, with the "chauffeur's" seat in front and a luxurious limousine body behind carefully shielded from the wind. In this ultra-modern sea chariot my lady can dash swiftly above and over the waves to keep a social engagement in the greatest comfort.

Next we see a "gentleman's touring plane," which we are assured is perfectly safe and easy of control, and which any owner can readily learn to drive himself.

And so the visitor passes on from aisle to aisle with a growing comprehension that at last man has conquered the air, and that flying has already become an entirely possible and practical means of transportation. One hesitates to predict what the next few years will witness in our peaceful invasion of the air.

"LEST WE FORGET"

We have heard a good deal about the treatment by Germans of their prisoners; we have not heard so much about the treatment by Austrians of theirs. A pamphlet recently published gives some details of conditions in Austria. We quote from the testimony of an Italian officer:

> In the winter of 1917–18 Austria took away their clothing and their shoes and gave them instead garments made of paper and wooden shoes. I have seen the return of Italian prisoners from Galicia and Carpathia. They were unshod, with their clothes in rags, and many of them were idiotic from the fatigues they had undergone, the insufficient food and covering, and the thrashings inflicted.

A military chaplain thus testifies:

> Huts capable of holding two hundred and fifty men were filled with four hundred or more, often including cases of the gravest kind, and every day having several deaths. . . . Almost everywhere straw mattresses are wanting. Only in the late winter was one covering per individual provided.

A medical officer of the Italian Red Cross also adds his word:

> They [the prisoners] are in a state of great denutrition. There is hardly any fat under their skin; the stomach is diminished in size. . . . The food is exceedingly deficient in quality. Many of the vegetables furnished are . . . often in a state of putrefaction. . . . On arrival in camp all the prisoners had their coats and cloaks taken from them. The cloaks were given back only at the end of the cold season after the insistent demands of the doctors. . . . Woolen rugs were taken away from all who had brought them. In the unheated huts the majority of the prisoners slept on wooden planks without straw mattresses.

Last May an Italian officer wrote:

> Only a few hours of rest on the road, thronged together under the incessant rain, and then on again. On and on, with an empty stomach, driven by the point of the bayonet, lashed by a whip and by the most atrocious insults. . . .
>
> Though each camp has its hospitals, there are no medicines, no surgical instruments. . . . More than once the bandages of one of the wounded soldiers are used for a second. . . .
>
> The food is the same for all; for those who are well as for those who are ill. In the morning some boiled water with a few leaves of elder-tree which they call tea; at eleven o'clock a slice of bread that is no bread at all but only a mixture of straw, maize, and sawdust; later a cucumber, and in the evening a score of little beans, something like our *calia* [a kind of toasted beans].
>
> We officers often see the prisoner-soldiers take up the sweepings and dirt. We often see them rush at the gutter or at the boxes of refuse and gather fish-bones and herrings' heads, the remainders of potatoes, and all sorts of raw, dirty, and rotten things. . . .
>
> The soldiers are covered with vermin. . . .
>
> Day after day scores of unhappy prisoners are freed from their suffering.

"Lest we forget."

A HOLY WAR

A small army of occupation unparalleled in history has set sail for Turkey. All told, it numbers about three hundred and fifty missionaries, physicians, nurses, social workers, sanitary engineers, mechanics, business agents, chauffeurs, and others. Among its supplies are material for fifteen hospitals of one hundred beds each, food in abundance, one hundred thousand blankets, thousands of cases of shoes, Ford cars, motor trucks, tractors, medical stores. Its advance party sailed January 25. The United States colliers Mercurius and Western Belle, together carrying twelve thousand tons of supplies (two-thirds flour), sailed January 19. The Government has given this expedition for reconstruction in Turkey a semi-official character. Besides supplying transports it has procured from London and Paris instructions to British and French officials in Constantinople to assist as much as possible.

The Commission in charge of this expedition sailed for Constantinople January 4. Headed by Dr. James L. Barton, senior Secretary of the American Board, with Professor Edward C. Moore, of Harvard, President of the Board, it includes Mr. W. W. Peet, treasurer of the

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Turkish missions; Dr. George H. Washburn, in charge of the medical department; President Main, of Grinnell; and Mr. Arthur C. James, of Phelps, Dodge & Co., of New York. It will effectively reoccupy the Bible lands so long oppressed. Fifty are already there, welcomed by thousands of friendly Moslems formerly terrorized into silence by the butchers of Armenians, now forever driven from power. Others are on the way from various countries of temporary refuge—all missionaries of the American Board. Familiar with the field, its people, their languages and political problems, they are the only possible saviors of the situation.

In reporting this expedition thither the Board calls attention to the emergency it creates. To put it on the ground with personal outfits—many missionaries having lost everything—$100,000 is needed; also $100,000 to cover inevitable losses in monetary exchange and war emergency accounts. The entire sum is unprovided for in this year's budget. The Board is compelled to invite subscriptions. They will be gifts for victory. Address Mr. Frank H. Wiggins, Treasurer, 14 Beacon Street, Boston.

SHALL WE HAVE A SPECIAL SESSION OF CONGRESS?

THE affairs of the country, both private and public, are at the present moment in a state of confusion, because when the Sixty-fifth Congress came to an end on March 4 it had not completed its necessary labors, and no further legislation can be enacted until next December unless the President calls a special session of the Sixty-sixth Congress.

Not only did Congress fail to pass bills which are essential to the readjustment and reconstruction of private business, but it did not make some of the appropriations, notably with regard to the railways, without which the Government cannot properly be carried on. Many statesmen and publicists say that this crisis can be met only by the immediate calling of a special session of the Sixty-sixth Congress. But the President, on whom the Constitution confers the sole power of summoning Congress to special sessions, has intimated that he will not call a special session, at least at present.

For this condition of affairs the President is being severely criticised, but we do not think that the blame rests wholly upon the President himself. It rests largely upon the people of the United States and upon Congress, for reasons which we shall endeavor to state briefly, as follows:

The President of the United States and the members of Congress take their seats and begin their work under archaic conditions that are wholly incompatible with the needs of modern life. The Constitution provides that the President shall hold his office for the term of four years, the Senators for six years, and Representatives for two years; and that "the Congress shall assemble at least once in every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, *unless they shall by law appoint a different day.*"

Thus it is within the power of Congress to fix the date of each two-year session, and, we believe, also to fix the date of the inauguration of the President.

When the United States was founded, more than a century ago, it was believed that with the Federal election day in November it might take three months for a newly elected President to reach the capital from a distant part of the country, and a longer time for members of Congress to assemble. Thus March 4 was fixed by law as the Presidential inauguration day, and new members of Congress elected in November do not take their seats until the first Monday of December of the following year. When, therefore, the country wishes to change its legislative or Federal policy, it cannot do so until more than a year after it has expressed its desire for such change; and when that desire rests upon a change of Presidents, it cannot be put into effect for nearly four months after the country has spoken.

At the time of the Civil War this led the country to the verge of disaster. It elected Lincoln in November, but Buchanan, who was weak if not criminal in his failure to protect the Union, had charge of the Government for three months, while Lincoln could do nothing but stand patiently by and see the means through which he could carry out his policy of maintaining the Union steadily taken from him.

Last November the country spoke in unmistakable terms in favor of a change of Congressional policy, but that change cannot be put into effect until next December unless a President, unsympathetic with the change, calls into session the new Congress, which will be politically opposed to him. If such methods as these were followed in reorganizing the administration of a private business, those interested would be filled with anxiety, and onlookers with contemptuous amusement.

Is there no remedy?

Yes, a very simple one. Congress, by law under the Constitution, can change the date of the first session of Congress to the first of January next following election day. In these days of rapid travel six weeks is ample time for members of Congress to assemble from all parts of the country.

While the power of Congress over the inauguration of the President is not explicitly defined in the Constitution, nevertheless, since the date of the first inauguration was fixed by Congress and not by the Constitution, we think it is reasonable to believe that Congress would have the right to change the date of inauguration also to the first day of January next following the President's election.

The only popular objection that is made to such a change is that the first of January is an inclement time for the festivities connected with the inauguration of a new President—certainly not a very weighty objection.

LENTEN LESSONS—III

"All ye are brethren."—Matthew xxiii. 8.

IT is often said that Christianity may be summed up in two articles, The Fatherhood of God and The Brotherhood of Man.

It is true that there are in the Church of Christ some sincere and devout teachers who deny both these articles. They deny that God is the Father of any but the "twice-born," or that any others than professing Christians are brothers. They do not agree with Paul that pagans are the offspring of God. But they are a small minority. Christian disciples generally believe that God is the Father of whom every family in heaven and earth is named, and that Jesus Christ is the Light of the world.

But this faith the Church has not illustrated by its life.

It has been split up into a great variety of factions—Roman Catholics and Protestants, Calvinists and Wesleyans, Baptists and Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Friends. Our creeds have been framed, not to unite us, but to separate us; not to express what we do believe, but what we think our fellow-Christians ought to believe. Our liturgies have been framed, not merely to express our devotion, but to impose our devotional expression upon others. Creeds, rituals, symbols, have been made compulsory. True, we no longer use physical force to compel conformity. But we use moral force. Denominational barriers are not as high as they once were, but they still exist. The denominations no longer fight one another, but only occasionally and hesitatingly do they co-operate with one another.

Our soldier boys have gone from all sorts of churches and from no churches at all. They have been Congregationalists and Presbyterians, Episcopalians and Friends, Baptists and Methodists, Roman Catholics and Protestants. They have been fighting together, rendering the same service, inspired by the same spirit. Coming back, they are not going to put

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the same emphasis on the denomination that we have put upon the denomination.

Half a century ago I was preaching in New York. I went out for a walk with my little boy. He pointed to a church. "Papa," said he, "what church is that?" "Mr. Frothingham's church." Across the square was another. "What is that?" "Dr. Hastings's church." Looking back, he pointed to a third. "Is not that your church?" "Yes," I said, "that is our church." Then he asked me a puzzling question. "Where is God's church?" Sure enough! where is it?

If we Christians want to bring the men and women outside our church into our brotherhood, we must make it a brotherhood. We must not exclude them because they do not like the symbols we like, are not baptized as we are baptized, do not use our prayers, do not accept our definitions. Our hymn-books have proved to us that we are at heart more catholic than we think we are. The Calvinist sings Charles Wesley's hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and the Methodist, Toplady's hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me;" the Protestant sings Cardinal Newman's hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light;" the orthodox sings the Unitarian hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee;" the Unitarian, with the omission of two lines in order to avoid the word "Trinity," sings Bishop Heber's hymn to the Trinity; the Episcopalian sings Whittier's hymn:

"Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following thee;"

and the Quaker, now allowing music in his meetings, sings Bishop Coxe's hymn:

"O, who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of man, thou Light of light!"

We have proved that we *can* worship together. Why not worship together? We bind up in the same Bible the ethical teaching of the Proverbs and the mystical spirituality of the Psalms. Why should not Felix Adler, Ethical Culturist, and Dr. Greer, Episcopal bishop, sometimes exchange pulpits?

It is equally difficult to reconcile our hierarchical system with "All ye are brethren." Between the priests and the laity there is a great gulf fixed. The hierarchy are the crew and manage the ship; the laity are the passengers, pay the fare, and take the accommodations which are assigned to them. The Master of both priest and people was not a priest; never received church ordination nor a clerical education; and it was scornfully said of him by his foes: "How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?" The Book of the Acts tells us that the first disciples went everywhere preaching the Gospel, and the Book of Revelation ordains all Christians to the ministry by the direction, "Let him that heareth say, Come." Priests and preachers there may well be in the Christian Church; but the great gulf between the priest and the laity it is hard to reconcile with Christian brotherhood.

It is equally difficult to reconcile the ideal of brotherhood with our habit of pewed churches. Certainly the pewed church is under a peculiar obligation to be a working church. It is quite conceivable that a group of active Christians might have a club, pay a teacher to direct their activities, meet once a week or once a month with his group to inspire them with zeal for their work and with counsel how to carry it on, and the expenses of this club might be provided for by membership fees. But to declare to the world, We have a glad tidings which is for all people, we have a promise of our heavenly Father to bring to you and to your children and to all that are far off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call, and if you will pay ten or twenty or fifty dollars a year you may come and hear this promise, or, if there is room, may come without paying!—is this brotherhood? Hardly.

"Behold, I make all things new." One of the things which God is making new in our time is the spirit and work of the Church. He is showing us how we can make it a true brotherhood. Men and women of all denominations and of none at all united in the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. in doing Christ's work during the war. Men of all classes and of all social conditions thronged Billy Sunday's unpewed tabernacles. Men who rarely, if ever, attend ordinary church services help to fill the halls, the theaters, and even the churches in evening services, when those services are called a "forum" and laity as well as ordained clergymen are the preachers and the topics discussed are the problems of practical duty that perplex us in our daily life.

And a few leaders in advance of their time are moving toward a true brotherhood in the Church itself. Episcopal ministers inviting non-Episcopal clergymen to their pulpits, Baptist ministers inviting non-immersed laity to their communion tables, and Congregationalists exchanging pulpits on equal terms with men who do not accept the definitions of Jesus Christ furnished by the evangelical creeds—they are pointing the way to a future Brotherhood in the Church of Christ.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

POPULAR DISCUSSION OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

"IT is of the utmost importance," wrote President Lowell, of Harvard, in his letter of challenge the other day to Senator Lodge for a public debate on the proposed charter for a League of Nations, "that the Committee's report at the Conference in Paris . . . should receive the fullest possible discussion." Senator Lodge has accepted the challenge, and the debate will take place in Symphony Hall, Boston, on March 19. The occasion will be a notable one, for it is the first time since the famous Lincoln-Douglas debates on slavery in 1858 that an absorbing question of National interest has been debated in this way by public men.

Meanwhile the general discussion goes on in increasing volume, and, owing perhaps to Mr. Taft's infectious good humor or to a growing realization by all Americans of the solemn import of the crisis, with an improvement in temper and attitude.

NEWSPAPER OPINION

The charter provides arbitration and inquiry by the Executive Council. After such submission of disputes it proposes that the Powers bind themselves not to resort to war until three months after the Council's decision, no matter how long a time might elapse before that decision was rendered.

How far, asks the Kansas City "Star," will the country support the compulsory arbitration principle? It continues:

> It ought to be possible for the United States, England, and France to make a universal arbitration agreement. These countries have demonstrated a community of interest and of ideals that ought to make it impossible for them ever to contemplate fighting each other. . . . Possibly Italy could be included in this Entente. . . . But as for the rest of Europe? There's the rub. . . . Arbitration is helpless. There is no use agreeing to it in advance. It will not hold when the crisis comes.

"It makes all the difference in the world, however," says the New York "Times," "whether sovereign rights are surrendered through compulsion or by agreement," and then points out that whenever we negotiate and ratify a treaty or agreement with a foreign Power we put certain restraints upon our freedom of conduct.

Mr. Arthur Draper, the correspondent of the New York "Tribune," declares: "America gets nothing out of the war except a large share of responsibility in world affairs, while Great Britain gets a powerful ally."

On the other hand, the Springfield "Republican" inquires:

> If Mr. Lodge is in favor of the return of America to the isolation . . . of past

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generations, why has he recently insisted that the terms of peace provide for the establishment of the independent states . . . of Lithuania and Armenia, . . . for the autonomy of Palestine?

Thus American newspaper opinion ranges itself in two opposing camps. The first finds expression through the Portland (Maine) "Press," which affirms: "It is said to point the way to eternal peace. Who knows that it does not point the way to perpetual war?"

The other group of opinion is well expressed by the Philadelphia "North American" as follows:

The issue is plain—shall America surrender a certain part of her absolute sovereignty in return for the co-operative protection of civilization? . . . A peremptory refusal . . . would be an act of recklessness. And it would be, we conceive, a denial of the idea for which democracy stands.

THE VIEWS OF PUBLIC MEN

Ex-President Taft and President Wilson assert that the League of Nations constitution strengthens rather than weakens the Monroe Doctrine, in that all nations will be pledged under the League constitution to respect the sovereignty and territorial and economic integrity of all other nations. Says the Washington correspondent of the New York "Evening Post," Mr. David Lawrence:

For this reason the President believes that it is not necessary to mention the Monroe Doctrine specifically in the constitution. . . . In the event of a mandate issuing from the Executive Council of the League, those nations nearest the scene of trouble would be the first called upon to deal with it. In that event, the United States and its associates on this hemisphere would be the first to deal with Western Hemisphere problems, and the action of the Executive Council of the League would have to be unanimous to bring about that action. Finally, . . . Congress would also have an opportunity to pass on the question.

Colonies and territories ceasing to be under the sovereignty of the states which formerly governed them and which are inhabited by peoples not yet able to stand by themselves shall receive the League's guardianship; it may delegate some "mandatory state" as agent.

The objection to this, according to Senator Poindexter, of Washington, is:

We would thus undertake to extend our responsibilities and cares into the uttermost parts of the earth. The expense, labor, and sacrifice of life, which will be the direct result, will be past calculation.

In the opinion of President Butler, of Columbia University, these are the strong points of the Paris draft for a charter:

1. It is based upon the allegiance of free peoples.
2. It provides real and effective organs for international consultation, findings, and recommendations.
3. It recognizes international responsibility for labor and the interests of backward races.
4. It includes a covenant which will make international war difficult.
5. It has a place for an international court of justice.

President Butler proposes that the plan be made easier of operation by dividing the world into three administrative areas: first, Europe, Africa, and the parts of Asia nearest to Africa; second, the American Continent; third, the Orient, Australia, and New Zealand to be parts of the first-named sphere. Senator Knox would divide the world into two administrative areas.

A financial-commercial boycott by all the members of the League will fall upon any member which disregards its covenant. It "shall be deemed to have committed an act of war against all the other members of the League." Senator Wadsworth thus states the objection to this:

The decision of the tribunal might very well be unfavorable to our contentions and place us in an impossible position. In that event, were we to resist what we believe the threat against our safety, we would thereby be declared, under the terms of the covenant, an outlaw. All diplomatic, commercial, and trade relations with other countries would be cut off from us, and to that extent our very right to live—the highest attribute of sovereignty—would be jeopardized.

Those who, like The Outlook, do not object to the boycott method in this connection reply that the contingency of the United States becoming "an outlaw" is so remote as to be negligible.

The trade in arms and ammunition with the countries in which the control of this traffic is necessary in the common interest is to be supervised by the League. The objection to this, according to Mr. Samuel Untermyer, is as follows:

It is an intrusion upon our purely domestic policies. . . . The manufacture of arms and armament may be solely for domestic use, . . . and yet its supervision is to be vested in the League and such supervision is without restriction. This seems intolerable and unnecessary, quite apart from the question of its constitutionality.

The reply to this by Mr. Taft and those who agree with him is that an amendment as to the domestic use of munitions is quite possible, and that in any event the regulatory power will be in the hands of Congress.

George W. Wickersham, formerly Attorney-General of the United States, who was in Paris during the framing of the proposed agreement for a League of Nations, and who has frankly pointed out the defects of the President's course in ignoring the Senate, said in a recent article in the New York "Evening Post:"

Criticism should not be captious but constructive. Too much is at stake to permit of partisan political advantage in resentment of the President's methods of treating the subject. The peace which has been won by the sword will be of little value, and the sacrifices which America has made will be in vain, unless the nations which have effectively combined to resist the menace of Teuton domination shall continue in close association to safeguard the peace and prosperity of the world. . . . This present generation, which has seen the awful calamity of widespread war, must be willing to sacrifice something of its particular prejudices and desires in the effort to prevent the recurrence in the future of the awful calamities of the past four years.

Mr. Hughes, Republican candidate for President in 1916, and before that a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, in a recent address before the New York County Bar Association said:

We have got to have a thorough discussion on both sides and then do what may be necessary. We have a great responsibility. We must have a new international order. We must have a firm basis for international peace. America must learn by a careful searching of the heart what her duty is, and our point is to ascertain what our obligation and interest are and then to do these things.

"WITH THE ADVICE AND CONSENT OF THE SENATE"

The above line is quoted from the second section of Article II of the Constitution. It refers to the part which the Senate shall play in making treaties with other nations. In The Outlook of March 12 we said:

In drafting this plan the President has disregarded the spirit if not the letter of the Constitution. He has not taken the advice of the Senate nor of its Committee on Foreign Relations.

A correspondent writes from Princeton, New Jersey, in criticism of the foregoing statement. He says:

It has been the practice of the State Department ever since the foundation of the Republic for the President to negotiate treaties through the Secretary of State, wholly independent of the Senate; that done, the proposed treaty is then laid before the Senate for its "advice and consent."

The result of such practice is that a treaty is occasionally rejected, as was the case with President Taft's providing for arbitration with Great Britain and France. Sometimes the opposition of the Senate leads to the return of the treaty to the State Department, the resumption of negotiations with the foreign Power, leading to amendment and subsequent ratification by the Senate. . . .

I express no opinion on the merits of the proposed League of Nations treaty, but am only calling attention to the correct conduct of the President in negotiating it, as being in accordance with the diplomatic usages of the United States.

Our correspondent will find in "Readings on American Federal Government," by Paul S. Reinsch, what he may think is a confirmation of his point of view. During the Santo Domingo affair in the administration of President Roosevelt the Senate discussed with some pertinacity its constitutional function as a part of the treaty-making power, and it throws some interesting light on the present situation to find that most of the Democrats then felt that the Senate had been ignored

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while most of the Republicans felt that it had not. In a debate recorded in the "Congressional Record" of January 23, 1906, and quoted by Reinsch, we find the following colloquy:

> *Senator Spooner.* From the foundation of the Government it has been conceded in practice and in theory that the Constitution vests the power of negotiation and the various phases—and they are multifarious—of the conduct of our Foreign Relations exclusively in the President. He does not exercise that Constitutional power, nor can he be made to do it, under the tutelage or guardianship of the Senate or of the House or of the Senate and the House combined.
>
> *Senator Tillman.* What interpretation does the Senator put upon the word advice in the Constitution? Can you give advice after a thing has been done? . . .
>
> *Senator Spooner.* When he [the President] shall have negotiated and sent his proposed treaty to the Senate the jurisdiction of this body attaches and its power begins. It may advise and consent, or it may refuse. And in the exercise of this function it is as independent of the Executive as he is independent of it in the matter of negotiation. . . .
>
> *Senator Tillman.* I should like to ask him [Senator Spooner] what is the relation between the President and the Foreign Relations Committee? Do those men never advise?

Hereupon Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, who now feels that President Wilson has ignored the Foreign Relations Committee of which he, the Senator, is Chairman, obtained the floor and said:

> I merely wish to remind him [Senator Spooner] of a fact with which he no doubt is very familiar, that in the Administration of Mr. Madison, the Senate deputed the Committee to see him in regard to the appointment of a Minister to Sweden, I think, and he replied that he could recognize no Committee of the Senate, that his relations were exclusively with the Senate. I have no doubt the Senator [Mr. Spooner] intended to recall that, but as he stated the exact relations as he understood them, it seemed to bear on that point.

No doubt our Princeton correspondent and the Republican Senators of 1906 state a strict construction of the power and authority of the Senate in treaty-making. But we still think, as we said in the editorial passage to which our Princeton correspondent takes issue, that the *spirit* of the Constitution requires that the President, at least informally and by some sort of personal relationship, shall endeavor to keep in touch with the Senate while he is framing a treaty. A wise President would do this certainly for expediency if for no other reason. And while Mr. Lodge in 1906 apparently looked with equanimity upon a complete divorce of the Senate and the President in treaty-making, we think his position to-day is based on a truer philosophy, and that he is justified in taking exception to the extraordinary and unprecedented way in which President Wilson has ignored the Senate, individually and collectively, in the most gigantic international undertaking into which the United States has ever entered.

WHAT THE LABOR UNREST IN BRITAIN MEANS

BY FRANK DILNOT

AS editor for three years of the "Daily Citizen," the organ of the labor movement in Britain, which in the early days of the war reached a circulation of four hundred thousand, I was in touch not only with the rank and file of labor but had close personal relations with the labor leaders and knew each one of them pretty thoroughly. From this point of vantage I am able to survey the present dramatic situation of labor in the United Kingdom. It is well to assert right away that that situation is of importance not only to Britain but to Britain's allies and associates, especially to the United States, which in many respects is closer to Britain than any nation with a different language, different temperament, and different traditions. The work that the United States has to do in the world henceforth is automatically connected, at least to some extent, with that of the United Kingdom, and some indication of the new network of interest spread over the two countries is afforded by the proposal that the Peace Conference shall consider international labor conditions with a view to setting up certain standards. I may say incidentally that I see enormous difficulties in the way of this proposal, but at the same time it gives a hint not only of the spirit of the time but of the practical interests which may be upon the world in the next few years.

Another link of interest is the menace of Bolshevism, which is liable to come in under the cover of genuine labor organization. Indeed, people are asking whether the present labor disturbances are not largely due to the insidious influences from Russia. In the United States recent events, such as that at Seattle so magnificently handled by Mr. Ole Hanson, are a portent for this side of the Atlantic. It is easy to see, therefore, that labor dangers affecting one country cannot, in the new state of affairs, be confined with any certainty to that country, but, from a variety of causes, are likely to affect other countries connected either by geographical ties or, as in the case of America and Britain, by the stronger bonds of a mutual spirit and a mutual self-interest. There is this also to be taken into account—that the labor movement in England is the most powerful and the best-organized labor movement in the world, and that the labor leaders of America are naturally fully aware of its merits from the labor point of view, and that any developments in Britain will sooner or later find a reaction in this country.

All this by way of preface to asking what is the meaning and what is likely to be the outcome of the present series of revolts of labor in the United Kingdom. People in America have even asked me if there is any remote chance of a revolution. Some of them have gone to the length of suggesting amiably enough that the logical outcome of the war for Britain will be a republic instead of a monarchy. A close knowledge of the psychology of the British people is necessary before one can even guess with any probability what the answer is to these suggestions. Even then one has to remember that countries like Britain and France which have just emerged from a terrible war are in new moods which cause estimates as to their probable course of action in the future difficult to make. At the same time, it is possible to state clearly the facts with regard to the British labor movement, its temperament and its inclinations, and to find some clue also in the personalities of the leaders, whether they be extremists or moderate men.

One may clear the ground by stating as concisely as possible what the labor movement in the United Kingdom is. It comprises sections of organized labor-unionists in addition to a comparatively small body of Socialists—intellectuals of the middle class. These Socialists have provided some clever leaders and speakers, but are relatively few in number. There are about four million organized trade-unionists and about thirty-five thousand members of the principal Socialist body, namely, the Independent Labor party. There are of course among the four million a large number of theoretical Socialists, but it is their trade-unionism which binds them together, and not their Socialism, which in many cases is of a tepid character. It was from among the clamorous band of Socialists that came what may be called the pacifist school of the war, headed by Mr. Philip Snowden and others. They were, however, completely snowed under by the general feeling in the movement, because the British trade-unionist is even more a Briton than he is a trade-unionist, much less a Socialist.

The labor movement as a whole is divided into different spheres, although these spheres so far as membership is concerned overlap one another. There is, first of all, the Trade Union Congress, comprising five-sixths of the union members, with functions relating to wages and conditions of work. It is not a Socialist body. Then there is the Labor party, the political side of the movement, which sends members to Parliament, promotes

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legislation, examines administration, and uses the legislative Constitution for promoting the interests of labor. These are the two main divisions.

The trade union organization, in its local lodges, reaches all over the country through every industry, and these local lodges focus into the headquarters of their union, while the unions themselves center in the National Trade Union Congress which assembles every year for a week of conference and surveys achievement, passes judgment, and formulates projects for the future. The Labor party, on the other hand, has its own organizations throughout the country, and it is their work to stimulate political activity on behalf of labor in the constituencies and the return of members to Parliament. In the Labor party there are mostly trade-unionists, though Socialists form a sprinkling. That, in a brief compass, gives a general idea of the labor movement in Britain.

The leaders who have hitherto been in charge have been men who, having first shown their capacities in the local lodges, have been promoted to organization headquarters. From them, principally, have been drawn the men elected to Parliament. The chief officials who chanced not to be chosen for the legislature have had very great powers over their members as their executive officers. Having worked up from the ranks and having shown not only their capacity but their loyalty, and having their enthusiasm rendered more valuable by sober experience in authority, they had become, at any rate until recently, the really guiding and dominating figures of the whole of the movement. I can pay a tribute from personal knowledge, not only to their high ability, but to their sterling personal character. They included many strong individualities, and of course there were good fighters among them. Mr. Arthur Henderson, who began life as an iron-molder in the north of England, although of Scottish extraction, is a mixture of geniality and affection in private affairs and a dour, dignified, and frequently combative person in public life. He has a shrewd business head, as becomes his Scottish ancestry, and is close-grained and thorough in all matters of organization. He is a deeply religious man, a total abstainer, and one who on matters of principle would sacrifice his personal interest without stint or scruple. Mr. J. H. Thomas, the head of the railway men, is a man about forty years of age. He was originally an engine-driver. During years of public work he has shown himself to have stark courage, extraordinary understanding, and personal power. He drops his h's, he has a provincial accent, and yet in the House of Commons, one of the most cultured bodies of the world and also one of the most critical, he is among the few members who can hold and enthrall the assembly. He was in America last year, and at a big luncheon at which he spoke I heard a prominent American describe his speech as having a touch of the genius which marked Lincoln. Mr. John R. Clynes, who was Food Controller, and who is head of the Laborers' Union, is a fragile, pale-faced man who rarely speaks unless compelled to, but who has the synthetic mind and lucidity of expression which are rarely found combined in one person. The nearest approach to him here I discover in a very different person in other respects, namely, Mr. Elihu Root. Mr. John Hodge is a great broad-faced and broad-shouldered Glasgow man with a Doric accent which you could cut with a knife. He is kindly, determined, sometimes obstinate, nearly always wise. He is the head of the steel workers. He, too, is a great organizer, but does not believe in strikes. He has great faith in meeting employers face to face, telling them the facts, learning their facts in turn, and relying on a good old British sense of justice. He is, however, firm and pertinacious. Honesty is his great outstanding trait. It is sufficient tribute to his ability to say that from the time he became the head of his union he has succeeded in doubling the rate of pay of his men, and this without a single strike or serious conflict with the employers. He, too, like Mr. Henderson, is a total abstainer and a devoutly religious man.

These are but samples, but they give an illustration of the kind of persons who have ruled the labor movement in England. It is a riddle which puzzles and distresses outsiders that this class of men should apparently be in danger of being dispossessed of their authority by irresponsible fanatics who take advantage of the mood of the moment.

Have the working class of Britain lost their old steady traits? Have they become infected with the Bolshevism of other countries? What has happened to them? What do they want? It is impossible to suggest that the present trouble is merely local. It has arisen in Ireland, in Scotland, in Wales, in England, and in London itself. The latest news as I write this is that the miners, on whom the prosperity, comfort, and indeed the safety of Britain so largely depend, are voting in overwhelming numbers for a general strike. Let them be joined by the railway workers, and the life of the old country is practically paralyzed. Various demands are put forth by the malcontents—demands for better wages, shorter hours, improved conditions, and in some cases a demand for the nationalization of the big key industries. It is the concerted demands for the various sections which must distress any government. These concerted demands mean that something like one-half the population is in a state of discontent.

No government can ignore discontent so dramatically demonstrated from a half of its people. The strength of feeling is shown by the way in which the advice of tried and trusty leaders of labor is put on one side. They may be right. They are in a position to see both sides of the case, and know the difficulties and dangers of national governments as well as the wants and emergencies of the workers. Notwithstanding their ardent sympathy and life-work for their own class, they realize that the country has to be governed for the people as a whole and not for any particular class in it. The reply, in effect, from the workers is that the Government of the country must be so altered that the workers get a larger share of the necessities and comforts of life than has hitherto been theirs in comparison with those enjoyed by more privileged classes. Who is to decide what is the correct proportion? In the last resort, it must be the people of the country who shall decide, and with this conclusion one is forced to ask to what social state Britain is driving at the present moment. I do not think it is revolution or anything approaching it as that term is generally understood. It is certainly not in the direction of substituting a republic for a limited monarchy, since we have a freer democracy under our system, taking into account our special temperament, than any republic could have.

The root of the trouble is this: that the labor movement, which may be taken more or less as reflecting the spirit of the nation, is like an individual recovering from a big and dangerous operation. He requires special care; he has special needs, and is in a state of mind which anticipates a new life free from some of the worries of the old. The people of Britain are now suffering from the stress of the war, feeling the reaction of the tragedies in nearly every family, feeling the continuous oppression of high prices for necessities and the difficulties of getting food, as compared with the ease in the old times of peace. They have seen, too, that under the strain of national emergency great industries, like those of the coal mines and the railways, have been run by the nation; and, seeking hither and thither for relief, they suggest that the big activities for the good of all shall be managed by the Government, and not by people who make profit out of them. They may be wrong, but that is their feeling. The people of England throughout the war put themselves voluntarily under the severest discipline, giving their men and their money freely, suffering inconveniences at home—inconveniences which merged into privation. The war is now over, and, human nature being what it is, they have demanded a better kind of life.

One section of labor makes one demand, another section makes another. They are determined not to be mollified by sops. Meanwhile this genuine feeling is played upon and accentuated, in some quarters at least, by dangerous young fanatics, some of whom with a half-baked knowledge and a flaming enthusiasm see a short cut to the millennium, and others, swollen with egotism, strive to make personal capital out of a disturbed state of affairs. I do not think there are very many of the latter. I disbelieve entirely in the suggestion of foreign intrigue. The British are not very fond of foreigners who come and try to instruct them in their own affairs. They have an idea that they know a good deal more about their own matters than any stranger can tell them.

I venture to make a guess or two at the outcome of the present troublous and

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dangerous position. I think that there will be at least partial nationalization of some of the great industries, notably of the coal mines and the railways. I look to see considerable concessions made to the smaller industries where the demand is insistent. I feel confident that there will be a general slackening down of resentment and strife when the country receives a fuller supply of food and when the old ease of life is in some measure restored. At the same time the new spirit which has entered into the working people will persist in a large measure and will probably, as the months go on, find itself reflected even in the present House of Commons, notwithstanding its large number of Conservative members. I should not be surprised after peace has been signed to find social domestic affairs pressing more heavily, though perhaps not so acutely, on the British Government. Great steady volumes of feeling will make themselves apparent. The mood of gratitude which put Mr. Lloyd George into power will lose efficacy. I anticipate another general election within two years, and I think that there will be returned a large additional number of Labor members and also a strong body of what may be called Liberals, followers of Mr. Asquith. Mr. Lloyd George is undoubtedly the greatest and strongest Prime Minister of modern times, but even such men as he suffer occasional periods of eclipse. It may be that Mr. Lloyd George in the not distant future will be leading a powerful Opposition in the House of Commons.

GOLDEN AGE OR FOOL'S PARADISE?

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM PARIS BY ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT

NEAR the Gare St. Lazare, one of the principal railway stations of Paris, there is a little café-restaurant. You can find it if you look for it. You are likely to miss it, for it is flanked by one of those big cafés with which Paris abounds, with its awning extended over half the sidewalk and its chairs and tables where people sit outdoors on all but the coldest days and take their drinks, and talk, and read the papers. The entrance to the little restaurant looks as if it might be the side door to the bigger place. You can find it, however, if you look for two tables, covered with white cloths and set as if ready for a meal, one table on each side of the modest doorway. I don't remember having seen people eating there. Though no weather in Paris seems to be wholly unpropitious for outdoor drinks, the weather since early December, first rainy and now cold, has not been inviting for outdoor meals. These hospitable pieces of furniture serve nevertheless a useful purpose as marks of identification. The restaurant might well be called The White Tables.

Whenever it is possible, I take my meals here; partly because it is as cheap a restaurant as I have found in Paris, where nothing these days is cheap; partly because I am sure that when I am there I am in France. When I enter, *madame*, behind the high desk inside the doorway, bids me *bon jour* or *bon soir*. As I go upstairs, the mirrors on the stairway give me the impression that I am having a dinner party with myself. The *garçon* knows my tastes and makes suggestions accordingly—which are usually very discerning. The people who eat here are plain people. There are almost always several *poilus* here. A few of them sit at the table with their caps on. Some of the people, I imagine, are from the country or the suburbs, for the place, as I have said, is near the railway station. If you know what dishes to select, you can get very good food. The plain people who frequent this place know good food. They eat leisurely. They take their food in courses. What does it matter if your *garçon* doesn't change your knife and fork with each course? It is the food, not the utensil, that counts. That is why cooking is almost invariably good in France. The people know what they like and what they don't like—and why. In the middle of the day business in Paris is practically paralyzed for two hours while bankers and stenographers, stock brokers and clerks, eat. If the taxi-driver thinks it is time for his *déjeuner*, you will have to look for another taxi.

My American training will not allow me to spend two hours in the middle of the day and another hour or two in the evening merely eating. So when I go to the sign of the Two White Tables I carry with me a pocketful of French newspapers. I call them newspapers, though they have very little news. The Frenchman doesn't want a newspaper such as we want; he wants what he gets—a journal. The Paris journal is a little thing of a couple of pages, or, at most, four. These journals are not newspapers, they are opinion-papers. A letter from America tells me that the "papers announce in the front headlines that President Wilson had four olives with his tea, and inside announce that the Peace Conference is in existence and taking nourishment." French journals omit reference to the olives, and, instead of making announcements as to what nourishment the Peace Conference is taking, devote a column or two to a discussion of what kind of nourishment the Conference ought to take.

The French choose their journals as they select their food—*chacun à son goût*. And there is a journal for every taste. Every shade of political opinion is reflected in some journal, and every class in the community has its favorite journalistic dish. Paris would no more support an American newspaper except for American visitors than it would patronize an American quick-lunch counter. There are two or three French journals of wide circulation that vary from the standard; but, as one French gentleman expressed it, they are not journals, they are commercial ventures. Whether it is Socialist or royalist or something between, the French journal is first of all a purveyor of opinion. Consequently, the French journal spreads what we should call its editorials all over its front page. This is something that the American newspaper man cannot understand. He picks up a morning paper and sees in the most conspicuous place an article about the Peace Conference. He finds that the article does not accord with what he believes to be the facts. He begins to be excited, and declares that the paper has its news all wrong. He would never get excited over an editorial in an American newspaper, because he refuses to regard the editorial pages as the quarter in which to look for information. He does not seem to realize that the French prefer editorials to news; that they want their food not raw, but cooked; and that they expect their favorite editorial cook to prepare current affairs to suit their taste. I have heard Americans who were outraged by the censorship express their astonishment that the French press should be allowed to make some of the statements that appear on their pages.

This is characteristic of a good many Americans in France these days. They seem to think that everything that is not American is wrong. They are irritated at the language because its idioms are not American. They are out of sorts because they fail to get pie, and find the customary *petit déjeuner* of coffee and bread a poor substitute for an American breakfast. Because the French prefer to manage many things differently from the way we manage them in the United States they regard French management as inefficient. They would like to reform the French methods of taxation. They would like to turn France into a replica of the "good old U. S. A."

So there has developed here in Paris what may be now frankly recognized as "an American point of view" and a "French point of view." And it is very largely due to the fact that a good many Americans, especially those connected with the Peace Conference, have come here with the expectation of making a new world in Europe on the American plan, and they have been very much disappointed to find that the features they want to incorporate in that new world do not accord with European taste. These Americans are not altogether to blame for thinking that the task was going to be simple, that all one had to do was to draw up a scheme for the future incor-

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porating Mr. Wilson's fourteen points and a few elements of the American Constitution, let the Russians settle their own quarrels before adhering to the scheme, invite the Germans to set up a democracy and become one with the rest of us, and there would be forthwith a new era, a golden age, a United States of the World. They are not altogether to blame for their naïve belief, because the people of Europe, and especially of Great Britain and France, led them into thinking that they were waiting and longing for just that thing. The almost undiscriminating praise of what America had done in the war, the almost universal acceptance of Mr. Wilson as the one and only interpreter of the meaning of the war and the expounder of the coming organization of peace, the very nearly unanimous approval of a proposed League of Nations as the solution of the world's troubles and the bulwark against war—all this perhaps naturally led Americans to expect miracles and to imagine that all that the Peace Conference needed to do was to put all these things on paper, sign and seal the document, and disperse into the paths of a new and lasting peace.

But we Americans cannot absolve ourselves wholly from blame. We should have had imagination enough to picture to ourselves the situation of such a country as France side by side with such a country as Germany; we should have taken warning from our experience with the merciless, intriguing, dishonorable Boche; we should have been able to pass upon the overwhelming evidence of the German support of Bolshevism so as to have exonerated the Russian people from the crimes that have been perpetrated upon them by the Bolshevists; we should have had intelligence enough to know that when criminals, such as the Germans have proved themselves to be, are at bay the first thing to do—before talking about a new law code—is to seize them and punish them and render them powerless to reorganize their gang and resist the constable. But we Americans, or at least those who represent us over here, seemed to forget the past, and even the present, in absorption in the future, and to forget the facts of Europe in absorption in the plan for extending to others our own methods and ideals of government.

So it has happened that two most laudable traits, European generosity in estimating America and American patriotism, combined to create a condition that is full of danger. That danger lies in the prolongation of the discussion of unessential matters, or of matters that can wait and must take time, to the disregard of matters that are essential and that ought to have been already settled.

Until within a day or two at least, there has been no evidence that America, or perhaps, more accurately, those who represent America in Paris, have been conscious of any danger to the success or even satisfactory progress of the Peace Conference. Indeed, quite the contrary. Officially, nothing is given out from day to day; but it is quite impossible to mistake the feeling of satisfaction that prevails among those who are responsible for America's part in the Peace Conference, and, in fact, among all who are strongly influenced by their views. This feeling is based upon the opinion that America is really creating here a new world order.

I do not quite like to call this the American opinion, for that seems to commit all the Nation to it, and there are many Americans who do not subscribe to it. There is, however, no doubt that it is distinctively American and that it represents something more than the views of isolated individuals. I will try to state it briefly:

If it were not for America, the Allies might have made some kind of a treaty, but it would have been a patched-up peace. Germany would have been subjected to harsh terms, and would have been rendered powerless to renew the war now, but would have cherished a feeling of bitterness and revenge. There would have been a continuance of alliances on the old order, with each nation trying to get all the territory it could. England would have remained mistress of the seas. France would have become imperialistic. Italy would have got territory she coveted. Russia might have been turned back into the old channels of the suppression of the people, if not by Czarism at least by the rule of the moneyed classes. The eager strivings of the working class all over Europe would have been resisted and their discontent would have been increased. There would have been planted in the fields of Europe, fertilized by the blood of this war, the seeds of another war, greater and more terrible than this, and possibly capable of choking out European civilization altogether.

But America has saved Europe from this fate. She has stepped in and said that she would have a part in the peace-making only on one condition—that the old order be abandoned and a new order established. In place of the old rivalries and the old alliances there must be something new and higher. All the nations must come together and agree to co-operate on the basis of the common good. There can be no compromise between the old order and the new. It is impossible to patch up a peace on the basis of the old order and then try to build up a Society of Nations on an entirely different order. Before the free nations can come to terms with Germany they must decide among themselves the scheme on which they will hereafter mutually live, and to which they would ultimately be willing to accept Germany's adherence. So the first thing to do was to agree to the new basis, to adopt "in principle" the League of Nations, and to adopt a general plan to which all questions could be referred. This meant postponing the settlement with Germany, but there was, according to this opinion, something more important to do than simply make an end to this war. The whole duty of this Conference was to make an end of all wars. To that duty everything else was incidental. Of course France wants to weaken Germany. France is suffering from shell shock. She is nervous and excited. That, however, is no reason for everybody becoming hysterical. Naturally France wants Germany to pay her for the costs of the war, but if she finds herself pinched now and in debt, it is because she counted on getting the cost of the war paid by Germany instead of raising money for war purposes by taxation. Russia is in a ferment, that is true, but the nations of the world cannot stop their task of building a new world order to turn aside and interfere in the internal affairs of Russia. Besides, the people of the free nations of the world are tired of war, and would not tolerate the suggestion of starting a new war with Russia. The best the free nations can do is to get the factions in Russia to meet together and talk it over. That will provide a sort of safety-valve. Indeed, the very suggestion has created a division among the Bolshevists themselves.

If this new order is to be established, we must not be vindictive. That would be imitating the Germans. We must therefore not only try to inject reasonableness into the Russian situation, we must be magnanimous toward Germany. This is especially true now that Germany has established a republic. It would be risking a great deal to try to punish the Kaiser. We do not want to make a martyr of him, do we? Let him be ignored and forgotten. That will be the fate he will have the least desire for. Self-interest also requires that we deal magnanimously with the Germans. In the first place, we must not create resentment among them. In the second place, we must save Germany from hunger, which is the creator of Bolshevism. In the third place, we must get reparation; and how can we get something out of Germany that is impoverished? So we must help build Germany up, not tear her down. In the future years we must have in Germany a bulwark against the sort of thing that is happening in Russia. So while Russia is working out her own destiny we must not isolate Germany and leave her to a like fate. The whole world must resume the ways of peace and commerce; and how can the world regain a normal status without Germany? Besides, to try to keep Germany down would require a large force, and America must not allow herself to get mixed up in European affairs. We cannot pledge our military forces to settle European difficulties. Of course France would like to have us do so. Of course she wants guarantees. She wants everything she can get. So does any nation. If she is afraid of Germany, let her depend on her own army, unless she is willing to join in establishing this new world order under the League of Nations. She will come around to it in time. There is nothing left for her to do. Meantime all the nations in the Conference have accepted the principle of the League of Nations. The plan is practically agreed upon. Great progress has been made. Both Lloyd George and President Wilson have publicly declared their satisfaction at the

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evidence of co-operation among the nations. If it is not exactly a golden age which we are entering upon, it is a new and better world than that of 1914.

There is, however, another and very different opinion which can be heard in Paris. Let me state that also. It is at the other extreme:

When the Peace Conference assembled, its first duty was not to try to devise a scheme for reorganizing the world, but to make victory serve as a basis of a just and righteous end to the struggle of the free nations of the world against the German gang of criminals. Whatever else might come of it, that could be the only ground on which freedom for the future could be secured. Germany undertook to extend her power by destroying the power and prosperity of her neighbors. She has to this extent succeeded, that she has, on the one side, wrought inconceivable desolation in France, and, on the other side, by treacherous use of Bolshevism, left Russia prostrate. She herself has come out of the war without injury to her own territory or any permanent or lasting injury to her social and industrial life. She has her factories, her towns, her countryside, her social organization, intact. One has only to compare the devastated regions of France, where normal life cannot begin again for years, with the situation in Germany to see that. The duty of the Allied statesmen was to see that this gain which Germany has secured over her neighbors be denied her, that she should not reap a reward for her colossal crimes.

What kind of justice can be built upon a victory in which the balance is in favor of the aggressor and the brute? The thing to do was at once to disarm the prisoner, to render him incapable of rearming, to require him to disgorge his loot before he had time to dispose of it, and to place him under bonds. It is true that an armistice was signed which required the yielding up of some of his arms, but it was not a set of terms to end the war but a provisional arrangement to suspend hostilities. Instead of making sure and final the custody of the criminal and proceeding promptly to deal with him, the men assembled in the Peace Conference have started by discussing and debating plans and schemes for the long-distant future—about waterways, and territorial readjustments, and international police force, and what not.

Meantime what is happening? Russia is heading for a condition in which she will be under German domination. The Bolshevists are ruining those elements in Russia that are capable of resisting subjection to German economic rule. In this the Bolshevists are doing exactly what Germany set them to do. Bolshevism is not a product of Russia, it is a product of Germany. The ferment in Russia is not an internal strife, it is the struggle of a people against the agents of a foreign Power. It is not a new war in Russia, a civil war; it is in essence the continuance of the old war carried on by Germany against Russia, but with agents who are partly her mercenaries, partly her dupes. The Allies have abandoned the struggle against Germany on the eastern front and have left Russia to carry it on alone.

If Russia is to overcome Germany in this new form of the old war, she must have help. If she succumbs, she will have been lost to the society of free peoples. The people of Russia will turn to Germany for succor from Germany's own agents, and that will be Germany's opportunity. Then it will be the Boche that will in Russia stand for order and the preservation of the elements of civilization and tolerable existence, and it will be the Allies who will be thought of as the nations indifferent to the preservation of Russia's life. The war which began in 1914 was not a war for one form of government against another form. It was a war between two types of culture—one resting on the moral sense of men, the other resting on force as superior to moral obligation. If Russia succumbs, the type of culture which Germany represents, and which has left its blight on France, and indeed everywhere it has gone, will triumph in all of central and eastern Europe, and will be a practically unconquerable Power. No Power or groups of Powers can blockade Germany and Russia combined. And there will thus be set up against any possible League of Nations a great Power of darkness. Such an invitation as that extended to the Bolshevists indicates blindness to the situation. What Russia needs is the moral support of the Allies most of all, and instead she receives an insult. Russia will come out of her troubles, but if not with Allied aid, then with the aid of Germany, to whom she will have to pay the price of her place among the free nations of the earth.

And meanwhile France, who has counted on Russia as a force to check German aggression, is becoming isolated. While the Allies talk of feeding Germany, France is staggering from the wounds Germany has inflicted on her. And France is getting from her allies nothing but words. What guarantees will she have against a rehabilitated Germany when all her allies' troops have been withdrawn? She is asked to abandon the defenses she has had in the past; but what is going to take their place? So far not one nation—certainly not the United States—has indicated any willingness to promise and guarantee a force that will compensate for the loss of power that would come with the abandonment of those things that nations heretofore have depended upon to ward off destruction. France and Russia together held Germany off, and now Russia is abandoned and France isolated by those whose liberties both France and Russia had protected.

Meanwhile, instead of checking Germany and restraining her greed, the Peace Conference is talking about feeding Germany and rehabilitating her. Of course Germany encourages this by tales of her own distress. Her propaganda is as active as ever. Of course she welcomes every suggestion that America is going to withdraw. Of course she is glad to put in her suggestions about schemes for relieving her of the necessity for paying heavily for what she has done. Apparently the free peoples of the world will have to learn all over again the lesson of German treachery and German intrigue and German heartlessness. All Germany has to do is to use the opportunities offered her to reorganize herself. As she has proved, she has organizing ability and a docile people. When she has organized herself, she will find Russia ready for exploitation. Appealing to the principle of self-determination, she will have enlarged herself by the accession of Austria, and will renew her plans for domination of the Balkans. Then she will be ready to say to the nations that have been talking about co-operation, "If you want reparation, come and take it—if you can." She will then be ready again to tear up treaties, again to toast "The Day," again to march westward. Of what value then will a League of Nations be as a preventive of war? Instead of a Golden Age the free nations are in danger of dwelling for a while in a Fools' Paradise.

It is not necessary to share wholly either of these extreme opinions, for they are each of them extreme. One need not be an alarmist in order to avoid being a thoughtless optimist. There is nothing unreasonable in reorganizing the elements of idealism which America has brought into the Peace Conference. At the same time there is nothing unreasonable in also recognizing the danger that confronts men who govern their action by a distant ideal, and overlook until too late the facts that are near at hand.

In a former article written here just about a month ago I said that "the real danger is not from the extreme realists but from the extreme idealists." Events have, I believe, justified that opinion. Already there are signs that some of those who have been thinking too intently about schemes of ultimate world organization are beginning to see some of the perils in the immediate situation which they did not see while they dreamed. The Germans themselves have raised a warning by their resuscitated arrogance. It is harder to do now what ought to have been done in December. It will be harder a month from now to do what ought to be done to-day. What should be done, what America should demand that the Peace Conference do, without delay, is to establish peace, to dictate to Germany the terms with which she will have to comply, while there is force here to require compliance. It is time we thought less of feeding the Boches and more about requiring the Boches to bear the burden of what they have done to starve and ravage the French, the Russians, the Poles, the Belgians, the Serbs, the Armenians, and countless other people. It is time we thought less of the feelings of the Huns and more of the welfare and future safety of the people whose homes and cities and countryside the Huns have wrecked. The only world organization that will last is one built upon action now.

Paris, France, February 12, 1919.

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FROM METZ TO MAYENCE

BY GREGORY MASON

STAFF CORRESPONDENT OF THE OUTLOOK

IN a little café in Metz a captain from the south of France, with hawked nose, bristling mustache, and the general appearance of a Corsican brigand, was telling me about what he called "the Battle of the Bottles."

"I was in a little town just over the Alsatian frontier," he said, "when the Boche came along in August, 1914. It was evening, and I was in a café like this. The Boche came so suddenly that we were not ready for them. The proprietor of that café was a friend of the Boche. He told them I was there. When six of them came in, fully armed, I did not have even a pistol. I had only a pile of bottles. *Mille Dieu*, how I threw bottles! When I had thrown the last bottle, I flopped backwards and out of the window. It was a close call. But, *mille Dieu*, how I would like to meet some of those Boche again with a gun in my hand!"

He told and retold me this story between lengthy avowals of his admiration for the Americans, whom he loved, he said, because they were so impetuous. He was starting on his seventh recital when an old German entered the café with two girls and sat down near us. The Captain glowered at the German and grunted, "Look at the old Boche!"

But something more about the old man than his nationality seemed to irritate the Captain. He kept glaring at the German and muttering: "What is it? I have seen him somewhere before."

Suddenly he gripped my arm. "It is he, it is he!" he whispered, fiercely. "It is the proprietor of the café of the Battle of the Bottles. Now watch me play with that old Boche."

To make a long story short, the Captain went over to the old German, who was rather the worse for wine, and in exquisitely polite tones, beneath which even the befuddled German could feel the ring of iron, insisted that the old man and his companions should accept the officer's invitation to drink wine with us in a private room upstairs. Then the Captain winked at six *poilus* who had been watching the whole drama with open amusement, gave one of them some whispered instructions, which the latter carried to the *maître d'hôtel*, and we all went up a back staircase to a room reserved for the conviviality of the Captain's particular regiment of Alpine Chasseurs.

There my Corsican adventurer proceeded to play with the poor old German as a cat plays with a mouse. He put the German at his right hand, me at his left, and distributed the two girls and six *poilus* farther down the table. He ordered Pommery Sec, 1906, which is fifty francs a bottle, and he toasted the old German with ironic courtesy. Next he made the latter respond to toasts to President Poincaré, President Wilson, M. Clemenceau, Marshal Foch, General Pershing, the Captain, and myself, and finally he invited the German to make a speech on the advantages of the restoration of French rule in Alsace-Lorraine.

The German was growing more and more frightened. The whole thing would have been rather disgusting if I had not known what was behind it. After the eighth bottle had been emptied the Captain took all the bottles and put them on the table before the old man. Then he stepped back, pulled his mustache, and glared at the German.

"Now, Monsieur Boche," he roared, "look at me." He thumped his broad chest until the medals rattled. "Have you ever seen me before? Do you remember a certain night in August, 1914, in your miserable café in the town of ——?" The German looked at the angry Frenchman and withered. He might have fallen under the table if two of the quick *poilus* had not propped him up in his chair.

"I say, do you remember that night in your café? I might have you shot for your part in that. Other men would do so. But I am too good-natured. I borrowed some bottles from you that night—you remember, hey? Well, I give them back to you to-night. We have all enjoyed drinking with you, Monsieur. Now you can pay for these bottles, and then you can leave Lorraine and Alsace and never come back."

As we left the room, with the *poilus* roaring with laughter and the Captain still fiercely dignified, I heard him say to the *maître d'hôtel*, "You shall have your money, on my honor as an officer." But I, who lingered, saw the proprietor assist the old German to extract four hundred francs from his fat pocketbook.

This sort of thing might be called a phase of economic warfare which is not rare in Alsace and Lorraine. Naturally, the French and the loyal natives in those two provinces are favored to some extent by the French authorities in competition with German merchants and tradesmen. The result is that thousands of Germans have left Alsace and Lorraine to retreat across the Rhine. On my second visit to Metz, six weeks after my first trip there, I found the appearance of the whole town altered. Those Germans who still remained were trying to camouflage their nationality. The French tore down the Allied flags hung out from German houses, but they could not prevent the changing of names. For instance, a store owned by Herr Heindrich when the French entered Metz in November was advertised as the property of M. Henri in January. In many cases such changes of name were made by Lorrainers who had been forced to Germanize their names in 1870. Like them in feelings were some Germans who were genuinely glad to have the French there. They were people, for instance, who had been forced to subscribe heavily to the German war loans in order to get their sons home on leave from the German army, people who had boarded German soldiers for four years without a cent of pay. As I have reported before, the policy of the German Government at the beginning of the war was to treat Alsace and Lorraine like enemy territory, and it is probable that these provinces would have been treated as such again and have been sacked by the Germans in retreat if the armistice had not been signed.

The joy of the pro-French elements in Alsace and Lorraine at their liberation still continues almost hysterically. People who were not allowed to speak French or to read French newspapers for four years go about the streets shouting in the once forbidden language as if they thought the Kaiser could hear them.

Alsace and Lorraine are governed by commissioners of the French Government, and in every way are treated as parts of France. By crediting to the depreciated German mark an arbitrary value of one franc and a quarter, the French Government has given its recovered children of these two provinces a present of several million francs.

In Metz we called on Marshal Pétain, the defender of Verdun. Pétain is a husky Frenchman, with a strong, kind face. By the *poilu* he is more loved than any other general of France, because Pétain understands the *poilu* better than any other general. Pétain knew there is nothing the French soldier will not do, nothing he will not face, if you give him the amount of sleep, food, and wine which he ought to have. Pétain always insisted that a division or a regiment which had been doing its share at the front should be given its proper amount of rest. For this reason the *poilu* will go anywhere for Pétain.

In the party which went to interview General Pétain was Dr. Frederic C. Howe, Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island, New York. Dr. Howe said something about French immigration in America.

"We don't want the French to go to America," laughed the Marshal. "We want the Americans to come here and to stay here. We French will never forget what you have done for us, and we may say quite frankly that there is still a lot that you can do for us."

He spoke of the changes noticeable in Metz since the French had entered, and then spoke of the complexion of the population with which he had to deal in his military administration.

"There are three classes of people here," he said. "First, there are the old Lorrainers. Then there are the German immigrants. Last there are the children of unions between these two classes. It is surprising how French are the members of this last class. They and the Lorrainers

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keep complaining to us that we French are far too easy on the Germans."

We motored out of Metz early in the morning and stopped for lunch at Sarrelouis. This was French under Napoleon I, and there is still a good deal of pro-French sentiment there. It is the birthplace of Marshal Ney, whose old house is preserved as a museum. Sixty sons of Sarrelouis served as officers in the French army during the recent war, and the number who were privates of course was much larger. When we reached Sarrebruck, we thought we were really in Germany. The people here looked at us coldly or even bitterly. But I must say I prefer the openly hostile German to the obsequious kind.

Sarrebruck is a typical modern German city. Why is it that the Germans have prudence without imagination and comfort without taste? Their houses are like prisons—warm and comfortable prisons. There seems to be no connection between *Gemütlichkeit* and taste. If some European nation would combine the comfortable German habitation with the comfortable French disposition, what an earthly paradise they would make! In Sarrebruck the people had dirty faces and hands, for which you could not blame them, however, for it is a coal-mining town, and, like the rest of Germany, is without soap. Or, at any rate, the only soap to be had is the German war soap, which is like smooth pieces of stone scented with lavender. A French officer there told us that, although the people were hard up for food, he had several times been offered two or three loaves of bread in exchange for a cake of soap.

Posters still left on the walls of buildings told us of the interval between the exit of the German army and the advent of the French, when this city, like others on the left bank of the Rhine, had been governed by councils of German workmen and soldiers:

> SOLDIERS AND WORKMEN
> THE BOURGEOISIE SEEK TO DESTROY OUR NEWLY WON FREEDOM
> WE HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON WITH THE CAPITALISTIC STATE
> THIS MEANS THERE IS NOTHING GERMAN, NOTHING FRENCH, NOTHING NEUTRAL
> THE RED FLAG HAS TRIUMPHED
> LONG LIVE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIAL DEMOCRACY!

A French officer charged with the industrial supervision of the Sarre coal district said that the French had had to act as intermediaries between German employees and German employers to prevent strikes. On the arrival of the French they had arrested thirty-three German Bolshevist agitators and had sent them to prison in France. In his opinion, if the French military control were to be removed the whole region would fall into a state of anarchy.

The French have undertaken to feed that entire part of the left bank of the Rhine which is under their control. Motoring from Sarrebruck to Kaiserslautern we saw again and again the French army wagon trains which were carrying food to the civilian population. We got into Kaiserslautern about dusk. There was more of the atmosphere of suffering and of social revolution about this town than about any town I have yet seen in the part of Germany occupied by Allied troops. The streets looked like the streets of Paterson, New Jersey, during the great textile strike. The people were in the preliminary hungry-wolf stage. In paper shirts and paper shoes, they stood about in groups, talking sullenly. I have already told in a previous letter how in this town we were obliged to remove the tires from our automobiles to prevent them from being stolen. The one thing that has thus far saved many German towns outside of the occupied zone is the fact that, although people have been hungry, they have been warm. If coal had been as scarce as meat and flour have been in Germany, the propaganda of the Bolshevists would have gone much further.

General Fayolle commands the French forces at Kaiserslautern. He is a diplomat. By going to a German church every Sunday and by otherwise preserving a regard for the susceptibilities of the inhabitants he has made the work of his administration much easier. Fayolle has one of the keenest minds among the men of the French High Command. He is not a spectacular leader of men, like General Mangin, but he is a thinker, a strategist. Frenchmen who know say that he is one of the three greatest generals of France produced by this war, the other two being Foch and Pétain. As a proof of his contention that the Germans started the war with the deliberate purpose of destroying the economic power of France, General Fayolle told us that at the German end of a bridge across the Rhine he had found French furniture to the value of five million marks, stolen and stored there by the Germans.

"In the same spirit," said General Fayolle, "the Boche destroyed our mines and trees and crops in their retreat. And yet now they expect us to feed them! German civilians say blandly that they never knew that their army did these horrible things; but we must not accept such ridiculous excuses. All Boche are liars."

When we left Kaiserslautern for Ludwigshafen, we drove for miles through an edge or outcropping of the Black Forest. Here were the first real trees I have seen in western Europe—tall dark-green pines, opening occasionally about patches of grass white under frost or lemon green where that had melted, or opening onto hills surmounted with crumbling castles and terraced down the sides for vineyards or orchards laid out in checkerboard regularity. Then on we went through wide plains—one huge vineyard—sloping down to the Rhine, broken occasionally by little villages of high-peaked houses, whose inhabitants saluted us with the pathetic humbleness they have been taught is proper before any uniform. Ludwigshafen is an unattractive city of factories and large docks where many river steamers were idle. We did not stay long there, but motored along the left bank of the river over a road white by moonlight into Mayence.

The first welcome we had to Mayence was from a young French girl who ran into the road waving French and American flags. They call her the "Mademoiselle Mittelbach of Mayence." Mademoiselle Mittelbach is a French girl of Strasbourg who two years ago told the Germans that a day would come when a victorious French army would march into that city on the Rhine, and that she would march at their head, she said, wearing the red trousers of the French dress uniform. For that boast the Germans gave her six weeks in jail. But her day came, as she had said it would, and she did march through Strasbourg at the head of the entering French army, red trousers and all. To-day she is the heroine of Alsace.

The second welcome we received in Mayence was from General Mangin, commanding the Tenth Army, in occupation there. Mangin's men call him "the Butcher," and love him. He has hazel eyes, a long, pointed nose which almost overlaps his upper lip, large ears, a firm, sharp chin, and a broad forehead. There is something like Grant in his eyes and brow, something like Napoleon in the way he holds his short, stocky body, and a suggestion of Pancho Villa in his flashing, good-natured smile.

Before he led us in to lunch with him and his staff General Mangin talked about his job.

"It is an interesting billet I have got here," he said. "Mayence on this elbow of the Rhine was an outpost for the culture of the Celts before the Romans came. Then it was an outpost of Christianity. Charlemagne penetrated this far, and there is a tablet to his wife in the Cathedral here. Now we have come to carry modern civilization into this wilderness of Boche barbarism" (he chuckled).

"We find the Germans are very much afraid of espionage from one another. For instance, when you meet one German on the street he always salutes you, when you meet two they sometimes salute, but when you meet three they never salute They are all worried about the uncertain future.

"On the other bank of the Rhine men and women agents of the Spartacus party at every station meet the Allied prisoners coming home and try to persuade them to stay in Germany. They tell the French, for example, that there is no room for them in France, no food for them, that France is in a state of anarchy and that they would be foolish to go home. Just the other day fifty of our returning prisoners were diverted this way and went off on a sort of Anarchistic spree with the German Bolshevists."

"Are you afraid of Bolshevism spreading to the French army, General Mangin?" I asked, knowing that some French officers are afraid of this.

"No," he replied; "I am not afraid of that, because Bolshevism is essentially a disease of conquered countries."

I think General Mangin is justified in

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believing that there is no immediate danger that France or the French army will catch "the disease of Bolshevism." What might happen if it should be necessary for France and her allies to occupy most or all of Germany is another question. There is already a good deal of grumbling among some of the French, British, Belgian, and American soldiers who are being kept on police duty in occupied Germany. Naturally there has been a psychological let-down since the war ended. Many soldiers who have been fighting from one year to four years are tired and want to go home. Why could not such men be released and their places taken by volunteers, who could easily be obtained in sufficient numbers to police even all of Germany if the life of the professional soldier were made a little more attractive?

But while France faces no immediate danger of catching Bolshevism herself, there is no doubt that she and her allies have saved occupied Germany from an attack of it. In Mayence to-day there are no indications of extreme social uneasiness. But that is because the French are here. And, on the other hand, there seems to be absolutely no imperialistic or pan-German sentiment here. Even a normally conservative clerical newspaper, with a circulation of sixty thousand, is republican. The French are welcomed here as those who have brought order and security. Not a few elements which content themselves with being ardently republican now would become Bolshevists if the French should leave. There is much soundness in the opinion of the majority of French officers with whom I have talked, that the Allied occupation has saved the left bank of the Rhine from anarchy. Every one is wondering if the Allies are not going to penetrate farther and perform the same service for Germany beyond the Rhine.

Mayence, January 10, 1919.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THÉOPHILE

IV—A CAREER OF CRIME

BY DONAL HAMILTON HAINES

"IF you desire to know what the letter contains," suggested Madame Gelas, "it might be an excellent plan to open it."

Théophile, who had been critically examining even the edges of the envelope, slit it open, but sighed as he did so.

"You cut short my pleasures," he complained. "I had already imagined eight different people who might have written me, and was speculating on what they might have said."

"But since only one person can have written and in three seconds you can know what he has said, why waste the time?"

Théophile's second sigh was a confession that their points of view could never be reconciled. He put on a pair of huge spectacles, which gave him an aspect of ferocious learning, although they did not in the least improve his vision.

"It is from M. Payne!" he cried, as though announcing to his wife a veritable miracle.

"I had guessed that," Céleste replied, placidly. "What does he say?"

Instead of reading the brief letter aloud from start to finish, Théophile spouted informative exclamations while reading it to himself.

"He says that in all his travels he finds no other inn like ours, no other district in which he can paint with such profit and enjoyment, and that in the fullness of time he will surely return to us."

"*Bien sur*, he would write that although he has been gone but three weeks. Does he say nothing else?"

"He is sending us a guest."

"Ah!" exclaimed Céleste; "that is more to the point. Does he tell us anything about this guest?"

Théophile deserted paraphrase and read her the closing paragraphs of the letter.

"I am sending you," the American artist had written to the innkeeper, "a combined lodger and responsibility. His name is Walter Chambers; he likes his coffee strong and his eggs cooked never more than three minutes. Like me, he wastes much time in ruining pieces of canvas by covering them with sticky paint. Between ourselves, Théophile, I don't know whether or not we shall ever succeed in making an artist of him. I have just spent an unprofitable week at the business, and now I turn him over to you.

"There is something very profoundly the matter with him, but I cannot put my finger on it. Perhaps you can. Whether his ailment is of the body or the soul I can't make up my mind, but either way he will be better in the hands of Céleste and yourself than here in Paris, where he is wretched.

"Don't let these warnings alarm you. He is an excellent fellow, who will make Céleste fall in love with him if you do not watch the pair of them. And he should reach you the day after this letter."

"An invalid!" exclaimed Céleste, not pleased at the prospect.

Théophile thoughtfully folded the letter and put it away in his pocket.

"It is a great compliment that M. Payne pays us," he declared. "But he should have told me more of the tastes of M. Chambers. I can cure neither body nor soul on strong coffee and underdone eggs alone."

"It will be a great nuisance," muttered Madame.

"It will be a great privilege," retorted her husband. "I go now to prepare his room."

The newcomer reached the Allied Soldier the next morning, and the magnificence of his arrival somewhat overwhelmed the innkeeper and his wife. They had expected him to come trudging on foot, as Payne had come, or, at most, sitting on his luggage in the back of one of the village carts. Great was their astonishment, then, when out of an approaching cloud of dust there materialized a low-hung, wine-colored automobile which stopped before the Allied Soldier's door.

Slumped down in the low seat was a very tall and very thin young man whose appearance, at first glance, was not prepossessing. He was bareheaded, and his hair was very much the color of the roads over which he had traveled. His face had acquired a similar shade, and was further disfigured by an awesome pair of goggles.

Then he smiled at the two on the inn steps, and they decided instantly that they were going to like him.

"I'm the man Hugh Payne sent you," he announced. "I am also the hungriest and dirtiest person in Europe. I can't decide whether a bath or a meal is more likely to save my life."

"I have never served luncheon to a guest while he bathed," Théophile confessed with regret as he descended the steps, "but I will see what can be done."

With a shout of delight Chambers threw his long legs out of the car.

"Don't bother," he begged. "I'll try to hold out through a brief bath — Jove, M. Gelas, your place is even more charming than Hugh said it would be!"

A couple of hours later Théophile stood contemplating a pile of clean-scraped dishes.

"Decidedly," he told Céleste, "M. Chambers's illness is of the soul, for he has just eaten as much as any two Englishmen or three Frenchmen I have ever encountered."

For some days Chambers gave no evidence of having any occupation. He spent his time smoking, loafing about the premises, walking into the village around the turn of the road, doing ample justice to the meals which were set before him, and sleeping nine hours a night. Théophile's chickens seemed to interest him more than anything else.

Within these few days the young fellow managed to make Théophile and Céleste his friends for life, but at the same time he had made clear certain portions of Payne's letter. He was always pleasant, always cheerful, yet his interest seemed

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limited to trifles. He would sit for an hour watching the cocks and hens after they had been fed, or spend an equally long time staring at the infrequent traffic which passed before the inn—all this with no sign of boredom. His easel and paints had never been unpacked, he had not mentioned the fact that he was an artist, he read no newspapers, received no letters, betrayed no concern with the outside world.

The matter of the automobile was typical of his attitude toward things in general. Apparently he never gave a thought to the car (whose value Théophile had estimated at fifteen thousand francs!) after he climbed out of it and entered the inn. For two days it stood abandoned before the door, then Théophile mentioned it.

"It is a great pity, but I have no good place in which to house Monsieur's motor," he said. "But that can be arranged in the village."

"But, deuce take it, if I want it then I shall have to walk to the village after it!" objected Chambers.

"That is true."

Chambers stood glaring at the big car as though he would cheerfully have flung it into the nearest ditch had that been practicable.

"See here," he proposed, "why not let it stay where it is? It sort of gives the inn an air of bustle and prosperity."

"But suppose it should rain?" Théophile reminded him.

"Why, let it," replied Chambers. "I hate to have my things look obtrusively new and shiny."

So there the wine-colored car continued to stand. But such neglect and indifference were too much for Théophile's thrifty instincts. Secretly he stole out every night and polished the glittering splendor from end to end.

At the end of a week the innkeeper confessed to his wife that he was completely puzzled.

"I cannot comprehend this man," he admitted. "I have exhausted on him all the resources of my art. He eats like a plowboy, praises the food extravagantly, sleeps like a babe—*et voilà tout.* He is indifferent to everything. Nothing interests him. He has not changed since he came, and I dislike having to confess to M. Payne that I have failed."

"He is too rich," suggested Céleste. "It is not well for one to have so much money."

"M. Payne also was rich," replied Théophile, shaking his head. "He, too, had he wished, might have ridden in a red car and left it standing in the rain. But inside him there was something—a spring, an engine, *je ne sais quoi*, which made him paint. Now M. Chambers has not that something inside him, and I thought to put it there."

"It was likely you would succeed!" scoffed Céleste. "M. Payne, being a painter, should know what it is that makes men paint. If he could not cure M. Chambers, is it probable that you could?"

"One never knows," replied Théophile, noncommittally. "Now I confess that of this matter of painting and painters I know very little. But perhaps it is not the same thing which drives all men to paint. *Eh, bien*, I still have hope!"

A couple of days later Théophile came upon Chambers overhauling his sketching kit in the parlor.

"Ah, Monsieur is going to commence work!" he exclaimed.

"I'm going to begin sketching," replied the other, "but I don't know that I've any right to call it work."

"I understand," exclaimed the innkeeper, with one of his sweeping gestures. "When one cares so much for what one does it is hard to call it work, *n'est-ce pas?* I know. Never have I known such complete and perfect satisfaction as when making onion soup for a detail of the Tenth Company who had been out on patrol. Ah, that was not work, it was life!"

Chambers glanced at his companion in surprise. The speech sounded like so much bombast, but the little man's face proved the sincerity of his words. It fairly glowed, and he was tugging fiercely at his great mustache as his mind harked back to the army life whose memory was his most cherished possession. The artist seemed on the point of asking a question, then changed his mind.

"Really?' he asked, in that tone which would have extinguished a feebler enthusiasm than Théophile's.

"But surely!" cried the innkeeper. "Now I am not one to maintain that painting a picture is precisely like making a kettle of soup. Yet you will admit that there are similarities. I—"

"There is one important difference," interrupted Chambers. "Your kettle of soup is for the deserving stomachs of hungry men, while my pictures—oh, deuce take it! let's not go over all that maddening discussion. Come along and show me some of the places where Payne used to do his sketching."

"There is hardly time—" began Théophile.

"Time!" exclaimed Chambers. "The one excuse of that car of mine is that it annihilates space and saves me time. Come along."

After luncheon Chambers went back to the spot which Théophile had shown him, and it was nearly dark when he returned to the Allied Soldier. The innkeeper, accustomed to the habits of Payne, who had lodged with him for some weeks, and judging all artists to be like him, expected Chambers to spend the evening over the results of his day's work, instead of which the young man tossed his sketch-box into a corner and appeared to forget it. During dinner he failed to speak of what he had been doing, and after the meal was finished he remained at the table, smoking innumerable cigarettes and trying to explain to Gaston, the waiter, the American game of baseball.

Théophile could stand it no longer.

"I should be honored," he said, "if Monsieur would let me see his sketch."

Chambers threw the stump of his cigarette into the fireplace, left his chair, and a moment later placed a half-finished canvas in Théophile's hands. Then, as though turning to more important matters, he resumed the explanations which Gaston for his part found so hard to understand.

Now Théophile Gelas, late army cook and now keeper of the Allied Soldier Inn, was many degrees removed from the ranks of art critics. A few months before he had known precisely nothing of the business, but since then he had had the advantage of daily contact and much speech with Hugh Payne, who was not merely a landscape painter of no mean ability but a man of much discernment and great lucidity of speech. During the many hours he had spent watching Payne's brush and listening to the steady flow of his conversation the little cook had caught some faint glimmerings of the complexities and subtleties of the painter's art. So it was not altogether an ignorant eye which he bent upon the sketch Chambers handed him.

Thanks to Théophile's advice, Chambers had sketched a bit of country which had also served as the subject for one of Payne's pictures. The innkeeper had no more than glanced at it than he realized that if Hugh Payne lived to be a thousand years old he could never do such work.

This long-legged, careless, indifferent stripling possessed something which all Payne's whole-souled devotion to his art would never bring him. And the little Frenchman, who possessed a sensitive intelligence rather than learning, guessed the truth as infallibly as though it had been written across the bit of canvas in letters of scarlet.

He made no comment, but laid the picture aside and left the room while Chambers was still trying to explain to Gaston the difference between a "grounder" and a "fly." Arrived in the kitchen, he led Céleste to the farthest corner.

"I have made a discovery," he told her.

"What is it?"

"M. Chambers is a great artist!"

"Bah! So was M. Payne. So will be every painter who happens to stop at our inn."

"Listen," commanded Théophile, desperately. "You will admit, I suppose, that I am an excellent cook?"

"Naturally. But what has that to do with painting?"

"*Nom d'un pipe!* Only wait, and I will explain. Suppose that in my youth I had been discouraged, thwarted—in a word, prevented from being a cook. Society would have been somewhat the loser, would it not?"

He did not wait for an answer, knowing Céleste's tendency to argue, but plunged on:

"I am not prepared to say whether it is more important that men should have good meals or fine pictures. For the moment we are not concerned with that vast question. But this I do know, that unless something is found which will act upon M. Chambers as a spur upon a horse, he

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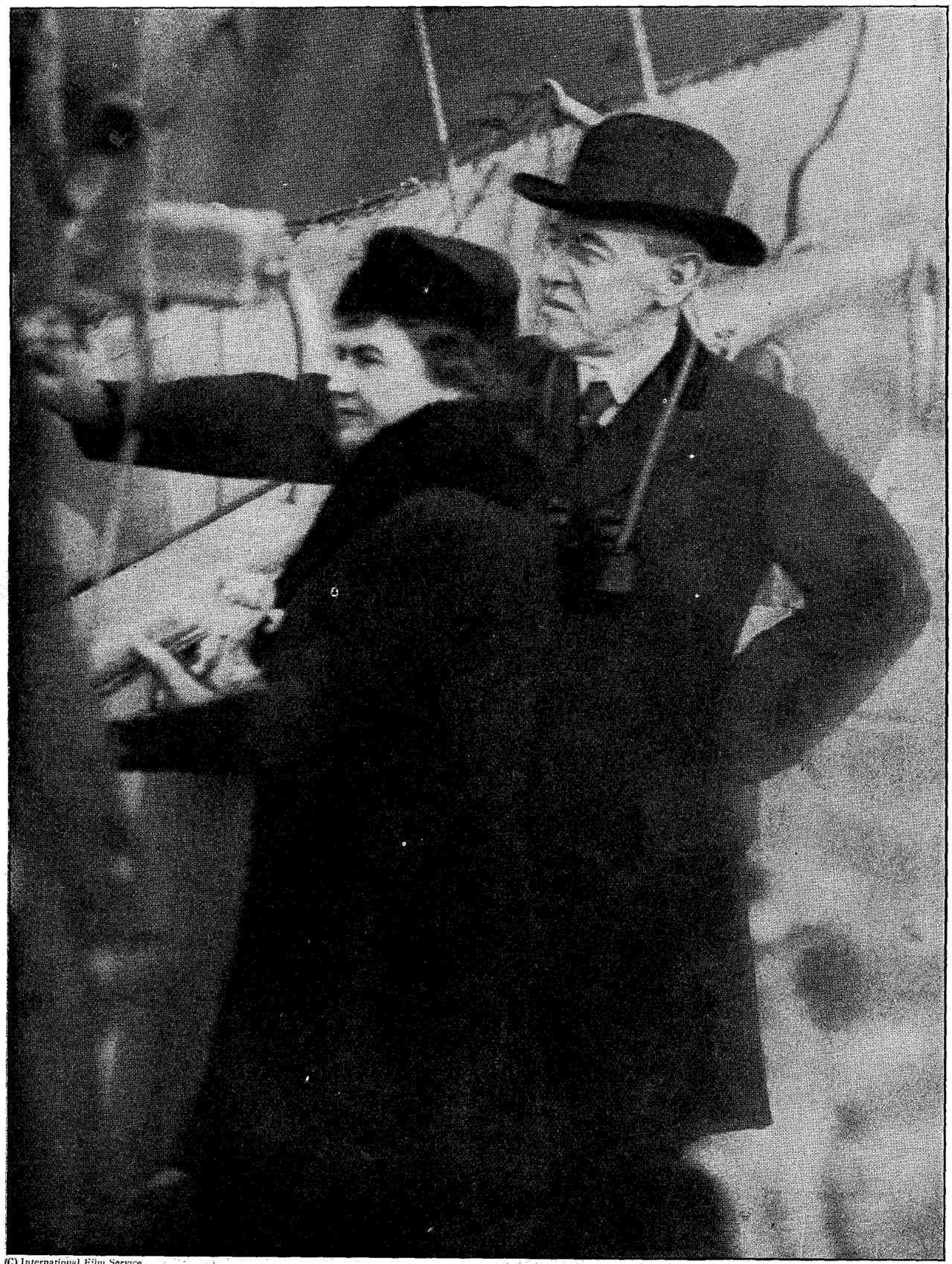

(C) International Film Service

OFF FOR PARIS AND THE PEACE CONFERENCE AGAIN!

The President and Mrs. Wilson are seen in the picture as they are bidding good-by to America for the second time, on the bridge of the George Washington as she left her pier at Hoboken on March 5

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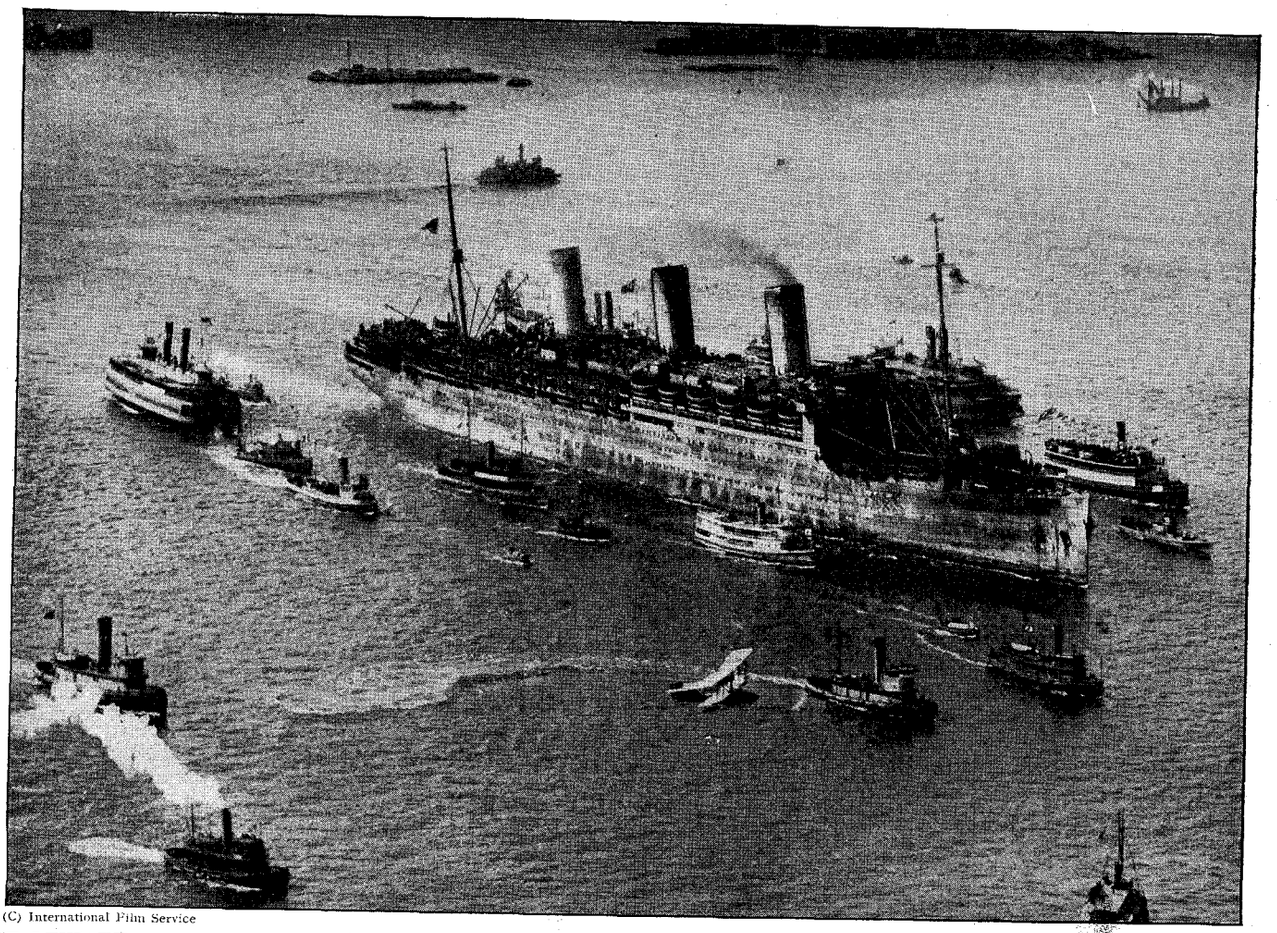

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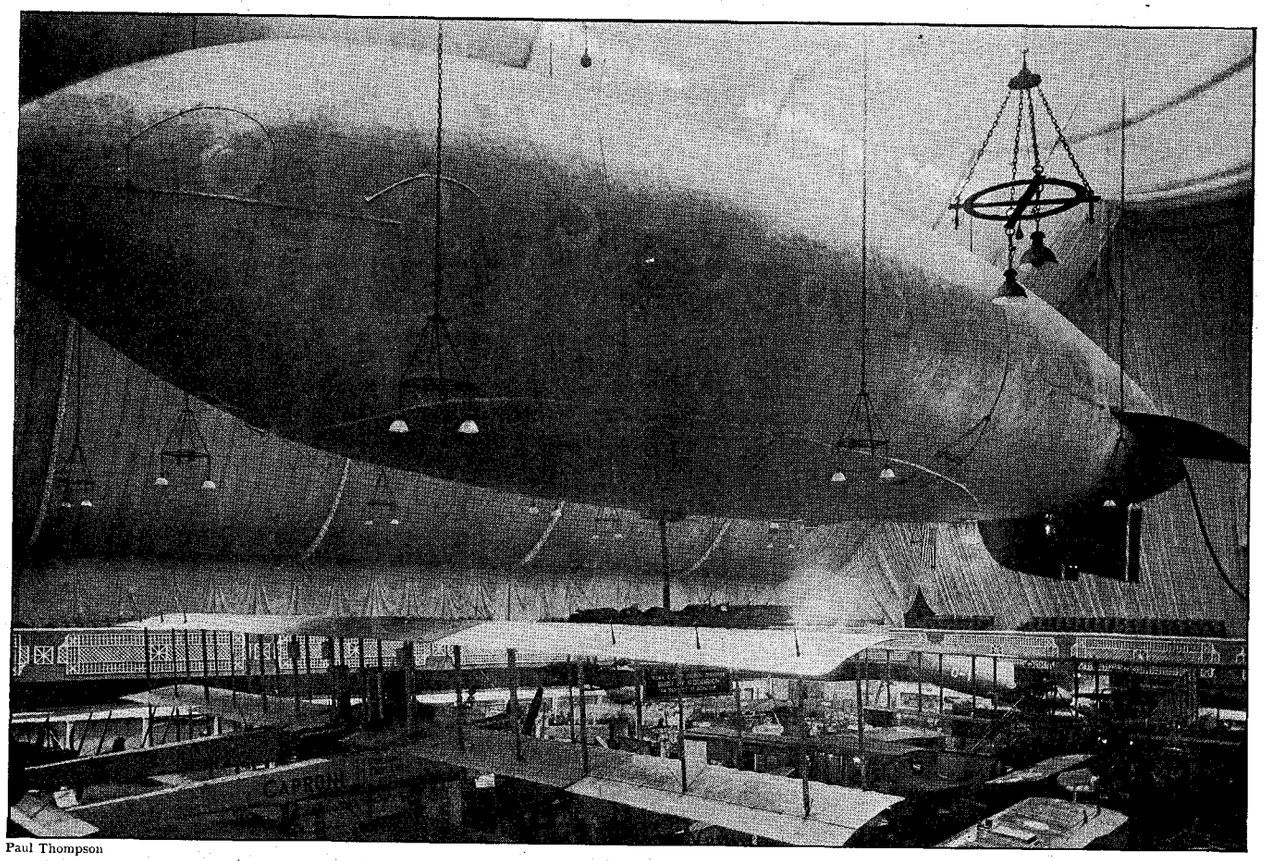
THE LEVIATHAN BRINGING HOME FROM FRANCE NEARLY NINE THOUSAND MEN OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVISION

The scene is in New York Harbor on March 6 as the giant transport passed the Whitehall Building, from the roof of which this photograph was taken. Some of the welcoming craft, as well as a circling airplane, are shown in the picture



Paul Thompson

A SECTION OF THE AERO SHOW IN NEW YORK CITY

The Aero Show this year was too big even for Madison Square Garden, and part of it had to be housed in the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory, near by. This fact indicates the growing importance of aircraft production in this country. Our view is of a part of the exhibit in the Armory Building

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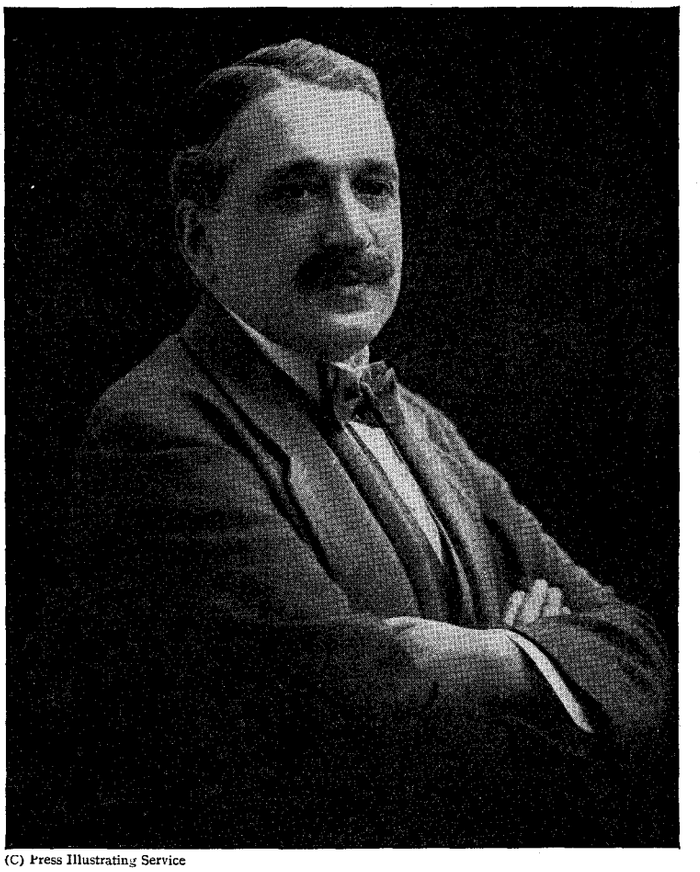
(C) Harris & Ewing

A. MITCHELL PALMER, THE NEW UNITED STATES ATTORNEY-GENERAL

Mr. Palmer was born in Moosehead, Pennsylvania, in 1872; is a member of the Society of Friends; and was educated for the bar, at which he has won an eminent position. He was for several years a member of Congress



(C) Press Illustrating Service

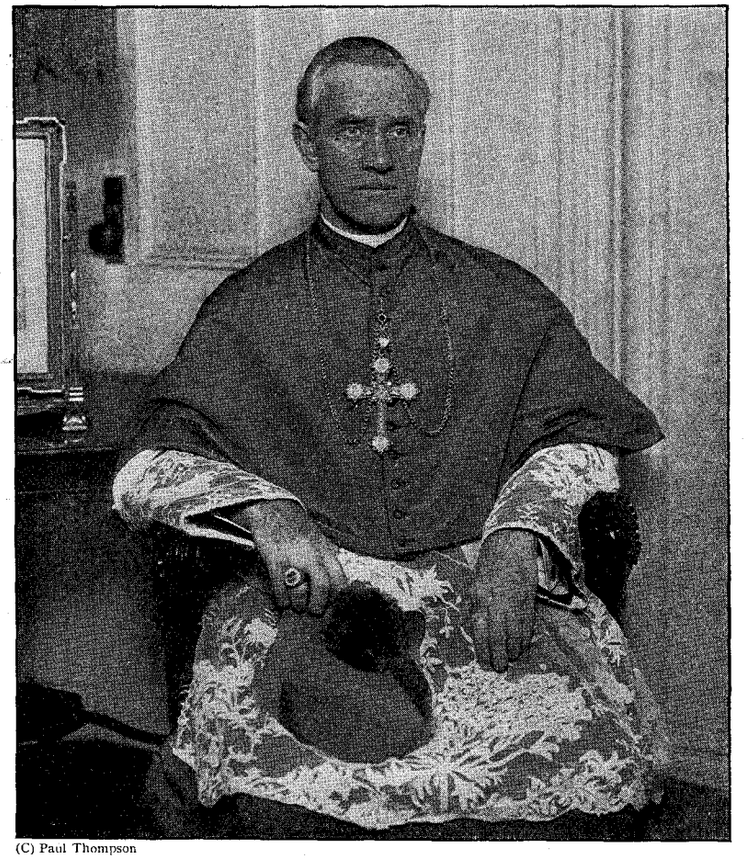
DR. TOMAS A. LE BRETON, THE NEW AMBASSADOR FROM ARGENTINA

Dr. Le Breton, who comes to America to represent his country at a time when industrial unrest has disturbed the Argentine Republic, succeeds Dr. R. S. Naon, who lately resigned

(C) Western Newspaper Union

VISCOUNT GREY, FORMER BRITISH FOREIGN SECRETARY, AFFLICTED WITH BLINDNESS

Viscount Grey, who, as Sir Edward Grey, was Foreign Secretary to Great Britain when the war began, has become blind. He is said to be learning to read and write by the Braille system



(C) Paul Thompson

ARCHBISHOP HAYES, THE FIRST AMERICAN-BORN HEAD OF THE ARCHDIOCESE OF NEW YORK

The newly appointed Archbishop was born in New York City in 1867. His predecessors in the archdiocese were of Irish birth. See The Outlook of March 12 for a sketch of Archbishop Hayes's career

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will not paint, the world will be the poorer, and it will be largely my fault."

Céleste eyed her volatile lord and master with gloomy apprehension.

"And now I suppose the meals and the affairs of our house will be neglected," she complained, "and Gaston and myself condemned to double labor while you devote yourself once more to saving the world! One wonders that it manages to get along at all by itself!"

"Waking and sleeping," replied Théophile, who was proof against the arrows of his good wife's scorn when really intent upon some matter, "I search my mind for this spur. As yet I have not found it, but I am not one likely to fail."

Judging by what had already occurred, Théophile had taken it for granted that if there was to be any further conversation upon the subject of the picture he would have to begin it. But to his surprise the young man introduced the topic himself at breakfast the next morning—due largely, perhaps, to the fact that the sketch had been left lying on a corner of the table all night.

"And did you like it?" he asked, carelessly.

"I found it charming."

Chambers smiled, a little surprised at the adjective.

"What made you like it?" he asked, curiously.

Théophile considered the point soberly.

"I think," he decided, "that it was the figure of the woman in white running across the distant field."

Chambers laid down his knife and fork and stared.

"Confound it, man, what business have you to say that? I haven't talked about it; have I?"

"But no, Monsieur."

"Then how in the name of the incredible did you manage to put your finger on the key to the whole thing? If that girl in white hadn't slipped into my vision, I shouldn't have painted it at all. She *made* it!"

"It is possible that I understood," Théophile said, modestly. "You see, M. Payne made clear to me many things about art."

"I should say he did!" answered Chambers, hiding his amusement behind a huge mouthful of bacon.

The innkeeper was already in the kitchen, tearing off his apron and searching wildly for his hat.

"What now?" asked Céleste,

"I go," replied her husband, "to hire the daughter of Félix Ardel to spend the next week running about the country in a white dress."

After the door had slammed upon Théophile's feverish exit Céleste shook her head.

"Had I not seen other affairs of the same sort," she muttered, "I should think he had lost his mind."

During the next few days Théophile became a sort of driving demon at Chambers's heels. He gave him no rest. He took it upon himself to suggest innumerable bits of country which simply must be sketched, and simply harried the good-natured youth until his easel was pitched in this or that corner of the neighborhood.

"I say, Théophile," Chambers demanded one afternoon as he came in from a distant hilltop to which the unflagging landlord had driven him, "is your neighborhood full of ghosts?"

"*Comment*, Monsieur! Ghosts?"

"Yes. No matter where I go, I'm no sooner astride my stool than a mysterious female in white begins cavorting about the middle distance in a most extraordinary fashion."

The discomfited patron of art hid his chagrin.

"White is much worn by our women," he explained.

"And apparently they've all taken to doing Swedish movements outdoors," suggested Chambers.

Théophile was driven to a solitary pipe behind the inn, where he sat watching the activities of M. le Président Wilson and his other fowls while he sought inspiration.

"Evidently it was not simply a woman in white which was required," he mused; "and yet I thought I had the secret!"

The sound of an automobile stopping before the inn made him jump up, pocket his pipe, and hurry to the front.

Immediately behind Chambers's car stood a small green two-seated roadster containing two women, evidently Americans. One of them, swathed in veils, dust-coat, and other motoring paraphernalia, was white-haired, thin-lipped, beaked like a hawk, altogether terrifying. The other made Théophile catch his breath and deepen by some inches the bow which, hat in hand, he had already commenced.

"This is an inn, isn't it?" the younger woman asked in a voice which matched her face. "Oh, please say it is!"

"It is, Mademoiselle," Théophile informed her, craftily adding, "and luncheon is this instant prepared."

A moment later he burst into the kitchen.

"I myself will serve, Gaston," he shouted. "Céleste, we have guests. One a madame who should have been in the heavy cavalry, the other the most beautiful mademoiselle in the world!"

"Humph!" and Céleste was close to a sniff. "Your desire to serve the meal is explained."

"You do me a great wrong, light of my life," exclaimed Théophile. "I do not expect you to understand immediately, but what I am doing and what I plan to do is in the sacred cause of art."

"Art!" exclaimed Céleste. "You will tell me next that Gaston is a sculptor and must no longer spend his time peeling potatoes."

Théophile's tactics were those of a veteran campaigner. He saw to it that the two women entered the *salle à manger* some moments before Chambers was called, and that the younger sat facing the doorway. Then he made an excuse to be in the room when the young man entered.

The results left Théophile entirely satisfied. Had Chambers been thumped with a stout club as he strode through the door the effect could hardly have been more perfect. For a moment he remained quite motionless, and the muscles of his lower jaw seemed to have been paralyzed. Instantly Théophile was bending above her whom he had basely called a heavy dragoon.

"Would Madame permit that I make my guests known to each other?" he breathed. "The room is so tiny, and to dine in silence so deplorable." Here his bearded face dropped even lower. "And Monsieur Chambers, though so young, is already a painter of international reputation."

"Oh, auntie, please!" begged the girl, and while the heavy dragoon still glared and bridled, she whispered to Théophile, "I am Miss Norton, and this is my aunt, Mrs. Fox."

Théophile's next entrance into the kitchen was faintly suggestive of a 75-millimeter shell piercing a wall. He stopped in the middle of the room, holding his head with both hands.

"There are times," he exclaimed, "when the slowness of my wits appals me!"

When some time later he entered the parlor, he found Chambers and Miss Norton with their heads together over the unfinished sketch, and the artist was talking with an animation Théophile had never before seen.

The ex-soldier was not one to rest content with partial success, or to neglect any possibilities of later disasters. He lost no time in putting a question to Mrs. Fox.

"We shall leave this afternoon," she answered him, coldly.

"I am desolated!" deplored Théophile, and fled.

"*Dix mille tonnerres!*" he cried when he was alone; "that woman is a monster! She will leave this afternoon, *grand Dieu*, and yet she has seen, she must have seen, what has already commenced! And yet she will go, she will ruthlessly tear them apart! *Nom d'un pipe*, she shall not! I, Théophile Gelas, declare that she shall not! I will not come so close to the consummation of my plans and be thwarted by a woman with a nose like that!"

But at the end of some twenty minutes of furious thinking the little warrior was almost beside himself. He did not underestimate the enemy's powers. The woman had said that they would leave that same afternoon, and, unless he could produce some cataclysm, leave they would.

One after another he conceived and rejected mad plans in which homicide was a mere detail. Then suddenly he uttered an exclamation that was almost a shriek, and turned pale.

"I will do it!" he exclaimed. "It may lead to the guillotine, I may destroy myself, but I will do it!"

With the air of a fell conspirator he stole to the front of the inn. In both directions the white road stretched silent and empty. From the inn parlor came the murmur of young voices, from an open

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window on the second floor a sound suggestive of busy saws which Théophile connected with the nose to which he had taken such a strong dislike. At the side of the road, perhaps twenty yards apart, stood the two cars. Like a murderer going to his foul work, Théophile crawled into the seat of Chambers's machine.

Never in his life had he driven an automobile or attempted to do so, but he possessed an observing eye and a retentive mind, and the lash of necessity seemed to inspire him with the faculty for doing the right things.

When finally, under his awkward pawings and wrenchings, the powerful motor burst into life with a roar, Théophile jumped like a frightened rabbit, but set his teeth and pursued his course of crime.

With a grating crash that seemed to have torn its insides, the car shot forward, went perhaps fifty yards, stopped with an even more terrifying outcry of abused machinery, reversed, tore backward, and thundered into the little green roadster with a crash which sounded to Théophile like the abrupt dissolution of the solar system. The yell with which he shot from his seat and curved into the road was heartily genuine.

Instantly the Allied Soldier spouted people. Chambers and the girl rushed from the front door, Gaston and Céleste —the latter armed with woman's inalienable weapon, the broom—dashed from the rear, and in an upper window appeared the slightly puffed countenance of the dragoon aunt.

From a sitting posture—which he found preferable at the moment—Théophile burst into almost tearful speech. He was an imbecile, an idiot, an affront to the race! He had but endeavored to move the car of Monsieur, that the car of Mademoiselle might be driven more easily away; and now behold! He was desolated, slain—*au comble de chagrin.*

"You idiot!" said a voice from the upper window. "You've ruined the car!"

"Yes, by George," exclaimed Chambers, in a tone noticeably different from that Mrs. Fox had employed, "you've pretty well junked both of 'em!"

"Where," continued the ominous voice from above, "is the nearest garage?"

Théophile was in the midst of a pained statement that it was fourteen kilometers distant when his explanation was violently truncated by the slamming shut of the window. Yet what he saw in the faces of the two young people convinced him that, though Madame Fox might ardently desire his guillotining, he would have at least two eloquent friends at court.

As Théophile was splitting wood in the rosy dawn of a summer morning some few days later, there came rushing upon him out of the garden a strangely altered Walter Chambers, a youth whose face was like the eastern sky behind him.

"Théophile," he demanded, "would you like to have me build you a new inn ten times as big, or cover this one with pure gold, or any little thing like that?"

"But why?"

"Because," explained Chambers, "the most wonderful creature on earth is going to marry me, and but for your inn I would never have seen her."

"And will Monsieur continue to paint?" asked Théophile as he wrung his guest's hand.

"Paint!" shouted Chambers. "Man alive, I've just begun to learn what brushes and colors are for!" Then, with a sudden change of tone, he added: "See here, my friend, you can't fool me. What made you do it?"

"I am not quite certain," confessed the innkeeper, "whether it was a consideration for art or a profound dislike for a certain type of nose."

HOME-COMING TROOPS

THREE POEMS BY JEAN RUSHMORE PATTERSON

I—YOU HAVE COME HOME FROM FRANCE!

You have come home across the sea from France,
And for the arm that wrapped me ere you went
There is an empty sleeve, and for the glance
You gave that bade me wait and strive to be content
There is an empty gaze, as one in trance
Whose life still lingers here and yet is spent.

You have come home across the sea from France!
Have you come home, you stalwart man that left,
Or is it some one else who comes perchance
With sightless eyes and sleeve of arm bereft?
Nay, in the courage of your step's advance
I read the limit of their cruel theft;
Your dear arm and your dearer eyes they stole,
They could not touch your soul!

II—THE HARD LUCK STRIPES

He bears no wound to make you stop and look
And wonder how his family must grieve,
He has no gory deeds to mention in a book,
No welcome home, because he did not leave;
No gunner's nest or Hun patrol he took.
He wears two silver stripes upon his sleeve!
He stopped at home in camps for just a year.
Daytimes he did his job—at night he prayed
That God and Mr. Baker'd lend an ear,
But others daily left and yet he stayed,
Until at last was realized his fear
That all his battle had been fought right here.
Yet when the silver stripes they made him don,
He bravely forced a smile and "carried on"!

III—CORPORAL HIGGINSON

At Champagne, fighting with the French,
He won the Croix de Guerre;
He carried to a sheltering trench
Four Frenchmen wounded there
Between the lines in No Man's Land,
And when they praised him for the deed, he didn't understand!

At home, upon a bed of pain,
He won another cross;
He carried suffering with disdain,
Nor counted it a loss
To be without an arm and hand,
And when we praised, he only said we didn't understand!

He said there were so many more
Who suffered just like him,
Why should he, Higginson, deplore
A hand, or arm, or limb?
And that, in fact, 'twas rather grand
To be among these chosen boys, and God would understand!

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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of March 12, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events, classes debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The League of Nations.
Reference: Pages 421–424.
Questions:

1. State very carefully and concisely Mr. Taft's view of the League of Nations. 2. Discuss the reasonableness and soundness of Mr. Taft's attitude. 3. President Wilson believes that no party has a right to appropriate the League of Nations issue, and that no party will in the long run dare oppose it. Give reasons for supporting or opposing both these ideas. 4. State and discuss Mr. Wilson's belief as to the effect of the League upon international intrigue. 5. How does President Wilson meet the objection that for America to enter the League would be to go against Washington's warning as to European alliances? Explain the kind of alliances usually contracted in Europe in Washington's time. 6. It is evident that the nations represented at the Peace Conference expect America to join the League. Discuss how you think they would regard America if she fails to do so, and whether we should give much consideration to their opinion of us, anyway. 7. Make a list of all of the arguments against the present form of the League's covenant made by its opponents. 8. Give a summary of The Outlook's view of the League. 9. If you think it would be well to amend the League's Constitution, formulate the amendments. 10. President Wilson, ex-President Taft, and The Outlook believe that the League and the Treaty of Peace are inseparable. Give reasons why you do or do not agree with them. 11. Discuss: "Mr. Wilson will arrive back in Paris discredited in the eyes of the Peace Commission." 12. Write an editorial on these two sentences: "We offer only objections to the League of Nations plan because it is open only to objections. It is not up to us in any way to propose a substitute for the plan formulated at Paris." 13. From the material found in pages 421–424 formulate six propositions for discussion.

B. Topic: Peace and Publicity.
Reference: Pages 431–434.
Questions:

1. Explain how Mr. Abbott shows that the "Peace Conference is something very different from what many people evidently imagine it to be." 2. How does Mr. Abbott explain the secrecy and delay of the Conference? Does he approve of these? Tell why or why not. 3. Make clear the three kinds of meetings held at the Peace Conference. What is the value of understanding this? Explain. 4. Give a summary of what Mr. Abbott says about publicity and the Peace Conference. Tell, with reasons, whether you think this matter as important as he does. 5. Tell what you now think of President Wilson's presence in Europe, its meaning, and its importance. Was his first journey there thoroughly justified by its results? Discuss.

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: Roosevelt as a Hunter-Naturalist.
Reference: Pages 434–436, 441.
Questions:

1. Father Zahm asks nine questions in his first paragraph. Explain how he answers each one of these. 2. What points in this article interest you most? Tell why. 3. Name and discuss several lessons that Americans should learn from what Father Zahm writes about Mr. Roosevelt. 4. Discuss the value of reading biographies. Name some biographies which you think all Americans should read, giving reasons for your selections. 5. Explain how every American can become a disinterested and effective citizen. 6. You will greatly enjoy reading "Theodore Roosevelt" (new edition), by James Morgan (Macmillan).

B. Topic: The War Congress; Speaker Gillett.
Reference: Page 424.
Questions:

1. What points of civil government do you learn from this topic? Enumerate them. 2. Restate and criticise The Outlook's characterization of the Sixty-sixth Congress. 3. The Outlook repeatedly speaks of the necessity of a National budget system. Explain a budget system and tell why it should be adopted by Congress. 4. What is the principle of the pork barrel? Illustrate how it is practiced in the United States. 5. For what reasons does The Outlook think the House of Representatives did well in choosing Mr. Gillett Speaker? 6. Tell, with reasons, several things you think the next Congress should do. 7. Read: "The National Budget System," by C. W. Collins (Macmillan); "The Citizen's Part in Government," by Elihu Root (Yale University Press).

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. Nationality is not a matter of race but of loyalty to a national ideal. 2. Woodrow Wilson is the greatest educational force in the world to-day.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for March 12, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Intonations, generation (421); component (422); arcade, entourage (431); plenary (432); inoculate (435); innoxious, dilate (436).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

BOOKS SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

The Valley of Vision
By Henry van Dyke
A book of varied stories full of meaning. They deal with human love and faith, with dreams and realities, with things that will last when the war is ended but not forgotten. One of the longest is a vision of three unknown days in the life of Jesus of Nazareth. It belongs with "The Story of the Other Wise Man."
Illustrated. $1.50 *net.*

Decorated cloth, uniform style with the above.

THE BLUE FLOWER — OUT-OF-DOORS IN THE DAYS OFF — HOLY LAND
FISHERMAN'S LUCK — THE RULING PASSION
LITTLE RIVERS — THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY

Each, $1.50 *net*

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Golden Stars and Other Poems
The memorial poem for Princeton's war dead, and other verses, constituting "a wayside record of some of the varied feelings of an old lover of peace who was willing to fight for it." 50c *net.*

The Great Adventure
By Theodore Roosevelt
Colonel Roosevelt's last published message to the American people. "Classic contributions to the philosophy of citizenship and of patriotism." —*New York Tribune.* $1.00 *net.*

Another Sheaf
By John Galsworthy
Another volume of Mr. Galsworthy's charming and characteristic essays and studies. $1.50 *net.*

Children of the Dear Cotswolds
By L. Allen Harker
Quaint short stories of the gray Cotswold region in Gloucestershire. $1.50 *net.*

Psychology and the Day's Work
By Prof. Edgar James Swift
"Such an informing work as this cannot fail to increase the intelligence of any serious reader's reactions toward himself and his environment." —*The Survey.* $2.00 *net.*

The Only Possible Peace
By Frederic C. Howe
"A definite contribution to the great campaign, not so much perhaps of 'education' as of illumination." — *New York Sun.* $1.50 *net.*

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

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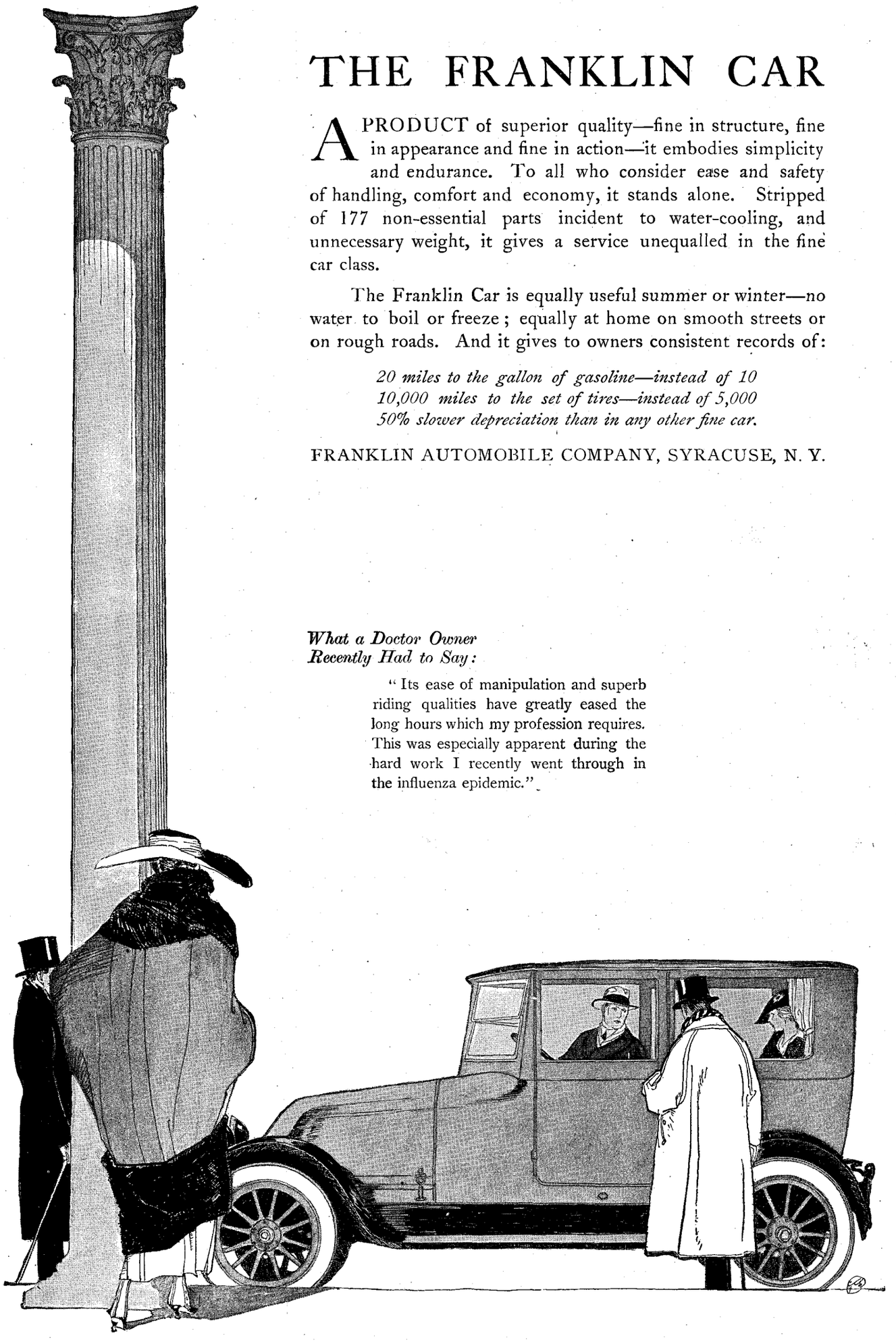

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The Franklin Car is equally useful summer or winter—no water to boil or freeze; equally at home on smooth streets or on rough roads. And it gives to owners consistent records of:

20 miles to the gallon of gasoline—instead of 10
10,000 miles to the set of tires—instead of 5,000
50% slower depreciation than in any other fine car.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

What a Doctor Owner Recently Had to Say:

"Its ease of manipulation and superb riding qualities have greatly eased the long hours which my profession requires. This was especially apparent during the hard work I recently went through in the influenza epidemic."

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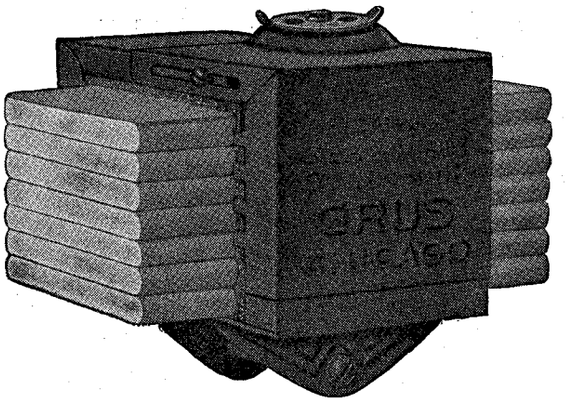
What lubrication means to Automobile Springs

And What It Means to the Car and to Those Who Ride In It!

RUST is the cause of nearly all spring troubles. It begins to form as soon as moisture works its way in between the leaves. It keeps forming, aggravated by dirt from the road, until the leaves are bound together in one solid mass. Then you have rigid springs. In fact they are little better than a solid piece of spring steel.



It takes a powerful impact to compress them. Their rebound is slow and sluggish. Thus it is that cars and tires are damaged. You feel every rough spot in the road. There is constant squeaking. You don't know what minute a spring is going to break.

Every *other* bearing on your car is lubricated. Springs, though, are almost always neglected. This should not be so. Safety demands that they be oiled. And long car life demands it, too. And tire service, and easy riding.

The GRUS SPRING OILER

puts the oil just where it's needed, and nowhere else. **It fits all springs.** As there are no movable parts, and nothing to wear out, it will outlast any car.

See in the illustration how the oil is carried from the reservoir to the side of springs through felt. By capillary attraction it goes in between the spring leaves, and travels the full length of each. Within a day or two after putting on the Grus Oiler you will see the rust working out from between the leaves. This will continue until the bearing surface is *clean*. Then rust can never form again, because moisture cannot get to the oiled surface.

Because the flow of oil is retarded by the felt, only the *necessary* amount ever gets between the leaves. Hence there is no waste of oil—no dripping from the springs. The reservoir at the top carries a thirty-day supply of oil. An air vent enables you to fill it *full*. Without this vent, the oil might overflow before the reservoir was completely filled.

The Grus Oiler oils *each leaf* of the spring with exactly the amount of oil necessary. The felt extends from top to bottom on both sides of the spring. It holds in constant readiness a supply of oil, to be drawn in as needed. It is self-feeding and automatic, requiring no attention but to fill the reservoir every thirty days. There is only one place to oil for each spring.

Note that the metal frame extends completely around the felt, keeping out water and dirt. The oil holes at the top are closed with a friction cap. Thus the oil reaches the springs *clean*.

The Grus Spring Oiler is easily put on. Merely tighten top set screw to the width of your spring, then draw out the side piece to their thickness, and bolt. Only a few minutes' time is necessary. **You make no change in the car. No holes to bore, nothing to cut or alter.** As the frame fits snugly against the spring, the felt is not compressed, but left free to carry the oil to its proper place.

Set Screw Adjusts to Width of Spring
Oil Reservoir
Catch Lug For Adjusting to Depth of Spring
Catch Lug For Adjusting to Depth of Spring
Felt Packing Feeds Oil to Spring

The results of the Grus Oiler are positive. There is never any doubt. You will see a marked difference. Even when springs are in the worst possible condition, better riding will soon be noticed as the oil eats its way in and drives the rust out.

Five years have been required to develop the Grus Oiler. These have been years of experimenting, research and study. What looked like a simple task at first, proved to be a big problem. The improved style shown here has been in actual use for more than a year. We have tried to find a fault to correct—some weakness that actual use would disclose, but we assure you there is none. And we are so sure of it that we make you this surprising offer:

Sent *Free* on Twenty Days Trial

We will send you, ***at our own risk and expense***, a set of Grus Oilers, charges prepaid. Put them on. Keep them twenty days. Then if you are not ***absolutely satisfied*** that they put an end to squeaking and breaking—that you are riding easier—and that there is less strain on your car and tires—if you are not ***sure*** of all this, send them back. But if you keep them, send us the purchase price—$9.00 for a set of eight, or $5.00 for Ford set.

This is our fifth year of making Grus Oilers, and we know that, out of thousands of sets only one comes back. Hence this liberal offer. The cost is a mere trifle, compared to taking springs apart to put in graphite, it seems scarcely worth considering. And if you are in the habit of spreading your springs to lubricate them, try this better way. Spreading is injurious. It breaks the spring arch.

Send the coupon today. It assures you freedom from spring troubles

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Please send me a set of Grus Oilers for ..... car, all charges prepaid. After using them twenty days I will remit $..... if I am perfectly satisfied that they do all you claim for them. If not, I will re-mail them to you.

Name.....

Address.....

Note: For the convenience of those who wish to remit cash with order, we allow a discount of 25 cents per set for Ford Cars, and 50 cents per set for others, making the prices $4.75 and $8.50 respectively. If you remit cash with order, and are not satisfied that the Oilers do all that we claim for them, return them in twenty days and we will refund your money.

LOVE'S ISLAND

(From the Japanese of Doku-Ho)

An island in an inland sea;
"Too small for me!" I sadly cried
And then espied
A lark that rose into the sky.
Whereat I changed my plaintive cry:
"If lark there be
Then field there is.
If field there be
Then man there is.
If man there be
Then Love there is.
Then large enough, indeed, for me
Thou little island in the sea!"

—*Ian Oliver, in "Scribner's Magaz ne."*

AS TO BOYS TALKING LATIN

Your editorial commending "Boys Talking Latin in New York City," I see, has raised a cry of surprise from the Middle West. I read with interest the contribution of A. W. Burr on the subject in your issue of February 19, and put the article down with those mixed feelings one has when he overhears people talking at cross-purposes. One is tempted to cry: "Hold, there! As you were! Now begin again, but this time a little less impetuously."

When all has been explained, I believe, Mr. Burr will find himself in complete agreement with the use made of spoken Latin by the boys whose Latin play The Outlook reported. Where you said, "It was delightful to hear their shrill voices and occasional Yankee intonation as they declaimed," you are quoted as saying, "The boys declaimed with Yankee intonation." The assumption is then made from the misquotation, "I take it that they did not mind their Latin quantities." I never saw a teacher pay so much attention to the quantities as does the teacher of these boys. The other day the only mistake one of these boys had in a composition exercise was the omission of a long mark over an e. It was the boy who was responsible, in all probability, for the Yankee intonation; for I have been at him this whole year to break up his habit of talking through his nose. But there might be some who would defend the nasal twang as thoroughly American.

I agree with Mr. Burr in his next to the last paragraph, where he says, "Nor is the bright twelve-year-old boy in this day to be learning largely by imitation and memorizing. If he studies Latin, it is time for him to begin the habit of thinking about language, the greatest human instrument of all ages." But when he adds immediately, "That will make it interesting," I answer, "Not to the 'Mutt-and-Jeff'-reading small boy of twelve." Now, as we employ the direct method in Latin in my school, we do not dispense with much drill and syntax. But to have only drill, analysis, syntax, and composition, and nothing else, is deadly. Nor do we exclude the use of English altogether from the class-room. It is good pedagogics to suit the manner of presentation of a subject to the imagination of the student. Teaching Latin to a twelve-year-old boy in the same way you would to a freshman class, even though the doses be smaller, meets, and always has met, with results which are poor pay for the time consumed. If Latin is worth studying, it is worth learning well. We learn well a given subject only when it interests us to study it. With the small boy, the interest must be immediate. The later benefit from a knowledge of Latin becomes more and

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As to Boys Talking Latin (Continued)

more vague to him the more prolonged becomes his grinding progress through the grammar. The initial interest in the study wanes and vanishes before the goal is reached. By oral question and answer in Latin the language becomes a "live," if not a "living," language. Much more intelligent repetition with well-focused attention is made possible than can be had by merely written composition. Misuse of Latin quantities is instantly corrected when this is necessary. Skillful questioning brings out most clearly the change in meaning through change in ending. And the boys, when they assume in turn the various parts in the carefully graded stories they study, get that "experience of some situation to which the meanings" of the words they use "are actually relevant." Going back to when I was a novice in Latin, my observation of the study of the subject in preparation for college extends hardly more than thirty years, but this I can say, these boys in the Latin classes in my school show an interest and accomplishment in the study of the language far and away ahead of what was ever attained in classes taught in the usual way. The boys work at it like those who love their work.

CLEMENT LAWRENCE SMITH.
The Lawrence Smith School,
New York City.

"LITERARY" TALK

Mr. Walter Dyer, whose advocacy of distinguishing insignia for authors appeared in the February "Bookman," told this story the other day:

"She was a sweet young thing with big blue eyes, a perfect throat, and a bewitching smile, and she spoke with an irresistble little lisp. But because she was seated beside a professor of English at the dinner party she made the mistaken decision that her charming chatter about people and life would be less acceptable than a discussion of things literary.

"'Do you know," said she, 'I don't read novels any more. I've outgrown them.'

"'How interesting!' murmured the professor, beaming upon her through his spectacles. 'And what do you read?'

"'Essays,' she replied, soulfully.

"'Splendid," he returned, with enthusiasm. 'And may I inquire who are your favorite essayists?'

"She hesitated only a moment. 'Why, I adore Henry van Dyke,' said she, 'and all those "Atlantic Monthly" people. And then there's that English chap, you know. What is his name? I never can remember whether it's Arnold Benedict or Benedict Arnold.'"

THE SHORTEST HISTORY OF THE WAR

BY B. L. ULLMAN

The pastime of raking through past literature for quotations that in some way relate to the great war has been pursued with the utmost enthusiasm in the newspapers and magazines of the world. Hence it becomes increasingly difficult to know whether one's discoveries in this field have been anticipated. Yet I venture to believe that a fertile soil has been overlooked in the "copy-book" maxims which are all that is left of the mimes of Publilius Syrus, who spent his allotted years on earth in the time of Julius Cæsar. This collection is a veritable *vade mecum* for the maxim-

Pay Her $3

For Each Empty Package

A Suggestion to Men

The 32-cent package of Quaker Oats contains 6,221 calories—the energy measure of food value.

In meat, eggs and fish the average cost of 6,221 calories would be at least $3.50.

So each 32-cent package served in place of meats saves around $3. And the housewife who saves it should have it.

Make each empty package worth $3 in some special household fund. Then watch the fund grow.

This is how some necessary foods compare in cost, at this writing, based on their calorie value:

Cost of 6221 Calories

In Quaker Oats	$0.32	In Average Fish	$3.70
In Round Steak	2.54	In Canned Peas	3.35
In Veal Cutlets	3.53	In Codfish	4.85

And Quaker Oats, which costs so little, is the greatest food in the list.

Analysis shows the oat to be almost the ideal food in balance and completeness.

Make Quaker Oats your standard breakfast. That's the best way to bring down food cost.

Quaker Oats

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Two Sizes: 12c to 13c—30c to 32c

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Old as the Hills

Perfect Water Softener

For years man sought a thoroughly practical means to soften water for commercial and home uses.

He used strong soaps and sodas—chemicals of various kinds; he tried distilling the water.

But these "processes" proved costly and troublesome, ineffective at the best. It seemed a satisfactory water softener must remain for a future generation. *Then Nature revealed a secret.*

In the Black Hills of South Dakota there is a deposit of mineral which is now known as Refinite. It was discovered that this mineral collects the elements which make water hard and gives off softening properties in exchange.

It softens water Nature's own way—a water softener as old as the hills from which it comes. Man merely devised a filter system to use this mineral.

REFINITE
RIVAL OF THE CLOUDS
TRADE MARK

The Refinite water softener is the only one using the *natural* Refinite mineral. It requires *no* technical knowledge to operate. Compact—Quickly Installed—100% Efficient.

Refinite water softening systems are used and approved by textile mills, laundries, steam power plants, hospitals, hotels, apartments and private homes in all parts of the country.

They are producing water of no hardness at the lowest cost of operation.

Refinite users are most enthusiastic. There is one near you. Write any district office for booklet, or to

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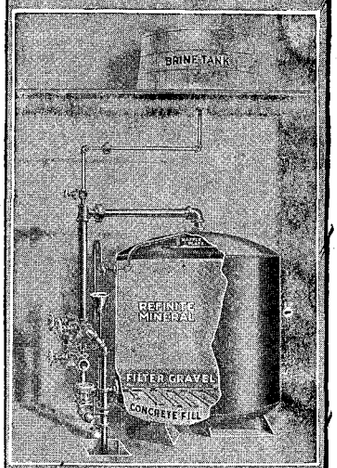

Sectional View of Refinite Water Softener

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The next Special Publishers' Issue of The Outlook will be that of April 2.

This will contain book articles, a review of new books, and publishers' announcements.

Advertising copy for this issue must reach us not later than March 22.

The issue of May 7 will contain further reviews of new spring books.

The Shortest History of the War (Continued)

ist, for in it one may find maxims suitable for every occasion. It is not surprising, therefore, that one may almost sketch the history of the war by a judicious selection from Publilius's saws. After reading through the many lengthy lucubrations which have drawn so heavily on the world's stock of paper and brains, the reader may find it refreshing to see a history of the war in nine chapters, of one line each, written two thousand years ago:

CHAPTER ONE. THE CAUSE AND STRATEGY OF THE WAR

Diu adparandum est bellum ut vincas celeriter;
"Long must be the preparations for war to achieve a quick victory."

Germany's lengthy preparations were complete, therefore war was provoked. The invasion of Belgium was due to the desire to get into France quickly and put her out of the war.

CHAPTER TWO. ENGLAND WILL STAY OUT

Seditio civium hostium est occasio;
"When citizens quarrel enemies see their chance."

Germany confidently expected that civil war in Ireland would keep England out of the war.

CHAPTER THREE. THE INVASION OF BELGIUM

Crudelis est, non fortis, qui infantem necat;
"Cruel, not brave, is he who kills an infant."

Comment is superfluous.

CHAPTER FOUR. AMERICA'S DUTY, 1914–1917

Prospicere in pace oportet quod bellum iuvet;
"In time of war prepare for peace."

Did we?

CHAPTER FIVE. ALLIED UNITY OF COMMAND

Ibi semper est victoria ubi concordia est:
"Where there is harmony there is always victory."

The co-ordination of effort which culminated in the elevation of General Foch to the supreme command of the Allied armies was largely due to America's urging, and is one of her greatest contributions to the war.

CHAPTER SIX. THE FATE OF THE CAESARS

Male imperando summum imperium amittitur;
"Misuse of supreme power leads to its loss."

The imperial czars of Russia and Bulgaria, the kaisers of Germany and Austria, have gone their way.

CHAPTER SEVEN. BELGIUM'S CONSOLATION

Sine dolore est vulnus quod ferendum est cum victoria;
"Painless is the wound whose endurance is attended by victory."

Imagine the feelings of the Belgians as they re-entered Bruges and Brussels, and of the French as they marched into Metz and Strasbourg!

CHAPTER EIGHT. PEACE TERMS

Bis vincit qui se vincit in victoria;
"He conquers twice who in the midst of victory conquers himself."

We are not going to destroy Germany, as she would destroy us. Yet it may be

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The Shortest History of the War (Continued)

more difficult to hold ourselves in check after all that Germany has done than to defeat her on the field of battle. The magnitude of our victory will be judged by the nature of the final settlement.

CHAPTER NINE. THE WORLD SET FREE

Ibi pote valere populus ubi leges valent;
"Where law prevails the people can prevail."

A League of Nations will rule. Force is the weapon of the monarch; the people rule by law. The world will be safe for democracy, and democracy will spread over the world and keep it safe. A dream, perhaps, but dreams sometimes come true.

PROFIT-SHARING

Referring to the profit-sharing plan of the Willys-Overland Company given in your issue of February 9, I welcome any scheme for a division of profits between owners and employees. I believe a division of some sort to be one element of the only possible solution of the labor question.

The plan adopted by Mr. Willys divides the net profits on a fifty-fifty basis between the two interests. I can see no scientific basis for such a division. In some cases it might give the employees too large a share and in some enterprises too small a share.

Assuming what all rational thinkers admit, that capital and labor are together necessary in any enterprise, it is reasonable that both should share in the results of the effort; but the division should be on the lines of the proportional effort of each, measured by the market value of those efforts. In normal times there is a fairly fixed price per hour for each grade of labor of all classes, and there is a commercial rate of interest at which capital can be obtained. These "wages," as they may be called for labor and for capital, vary at different times and in different localities; but for a given enterprise during a given year a mutually satisfactory scale can be fixed upon by the parties in interest. Why, then, should not the profit be distributed pro rata between the interest on the capital for a year and the aggregate pay-roll, each employee and each stockholder getting his proportionate part?

A fifty-fifty division is a concession in the nature of a gift; and, as Mr. Willys says, gifts are not what employees want. A pro rata division, on the other hand, is in the nature of a partnership which is businesslike and will be acceptable. Such a division is, I believe, the next forward step of culture above our present system of hired labor.

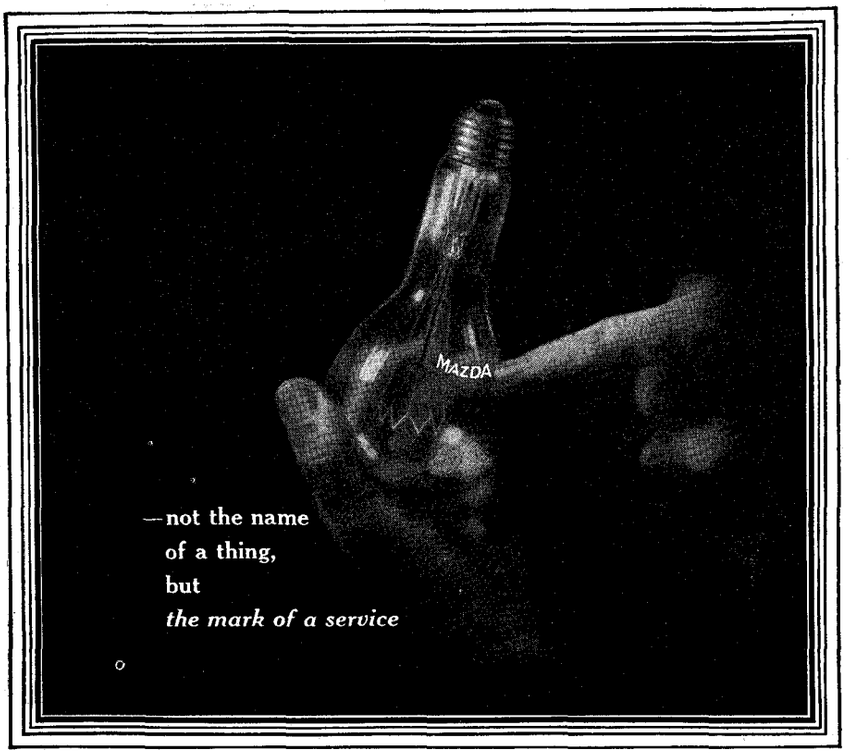
Our country is now leading the world towards a League of Nations whose object is to abolish war as a means of settling disputes between nations. Let us show the right way by which to adjust the relation between capital and other interests concerned in industrial efforts.

Not only is partnership in net earnings needed, but partnership in management and regulation by public authority as well, in order completely to solve the problem. The details are many and somewhat complex, but if carefully worked out and a plan adopted it will work.

These principles applied to the railway problem now before this country, with proper amplification and adjustment of parts, will furnish a complete and equitable solution for this most serious and perplexing problem.

J. P. SNOW.

Somerville, Massachusetts.

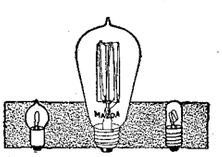


MAZDA

"Not the name of a thing, but the mark of a service"

MAZDA is the trademark of a world-wide service to certain lamp manufacturers. Its purpose is to collect and select scientific and practical information concerning progress and developments in the art of incandescent lamp manufacturing and to distribute this information to the companies entitled to receive this service.

MAZDA Service is centered in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, N.Y. The mark MAZDA can appear only on lamps which meet the standards of MAZDA service. It is thus an assurance of quality. This trademark is the property of the General Electric Company.



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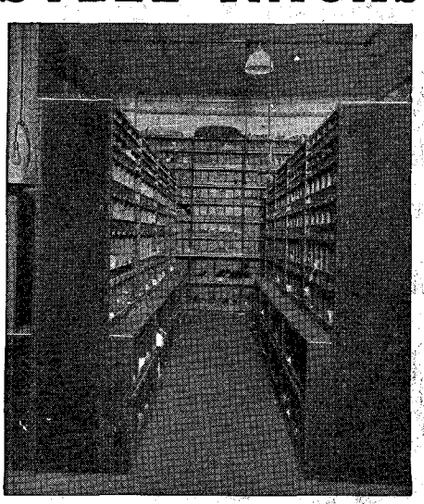

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FREEING THE RANGES FROM PREDATORY ANIMALS

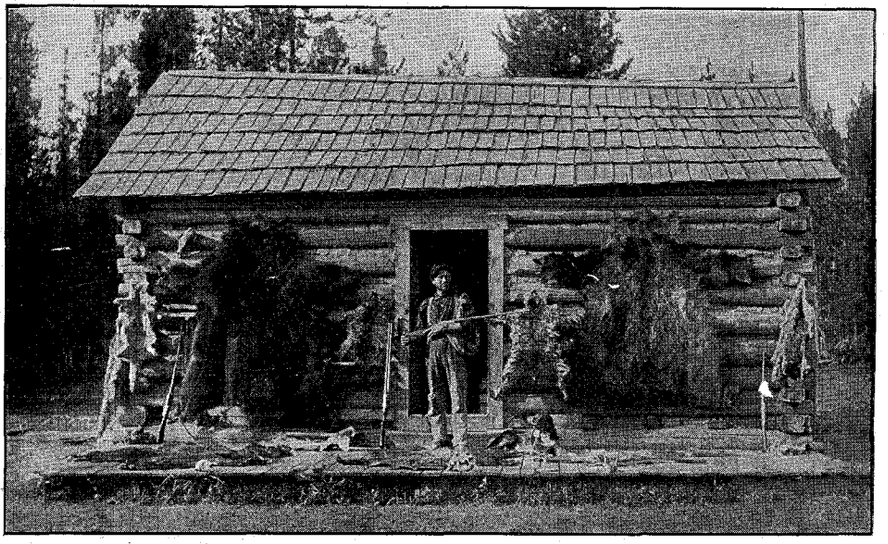
BY ROBERT H. MOULTON

Stockmen in the Western States are much encouraged in their efforts to increase live-stock production by the persistent and successful warfare being waged against the predatory animals that prey on sheep and cattle by skilled hunters in the employ of Uncle Sam. In the Federal Forest reserves and in the range country these hunters are protecting the sources of supplies of meat, leather, and wool now in the Western grazing districts.

During the last three years hunters of the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture have killed over 70,000 predatory animals, and this has resulted in a direct saving of approximately $5,000,000 a year to the stockmen of the Rocky Mountain section. Since the work was started in 1915 the "bag" of these hunters included 60,473 coyotes, 8,084 bobcats, 1,829 wolves, 201 mountain lions, and 137 bears. It has been estimated by Government experts that a single predatory animal will cause a yearly loss among cattle and sheep as follows: wolf, $1,000; grizzly bear, $500; mountain lion, $500; bobcat, $50; and coyote, $50.

While the expense of keeping these hunters at work is large, the Government derives a considerable revenue from the sale of the pelts of the animals killed. Last year, for instance, the sale of these pelts amounted to $100,000. Pelts of all the animals destroyed cannot be reclaimed, however, as some of them are killed by poisoning.

From 250 to 350 professional hunters are permanently in the employ of the United States Biological Survey. In sections where the predatory animals are obnoxious the stockmen's associations cooperate with the State and Federal authorities in the extermination campaign.



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CUNARD ANCHOR

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—and that was more than 50 years ago—Piso's was given for prompt relief. Three generations have used Piso's. Quickly relieves coughing; eases tickling; soothes inflamed throats and allays hoarseness.

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PISO'S
for Coughs & Colds

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THE ULTIMATE CONSUMER FINDS HIS VOICE

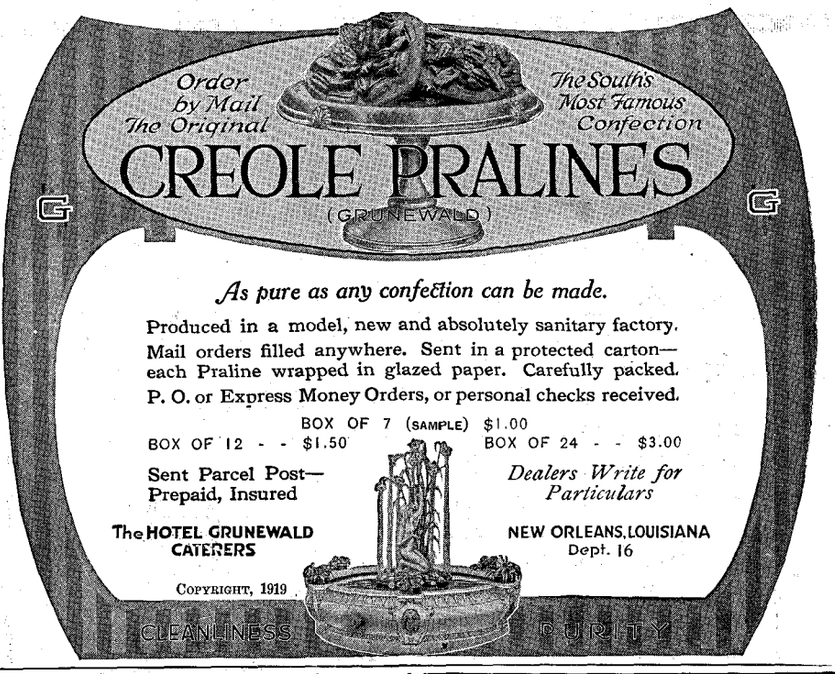
From "Friendly Rhymes," by James W. Foley, published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

"I'm only a consumer and it really doesn't matter
How they crowd me in the street cars till I couldn't well be flatter.
I'm only a consumer and the strikers may go striking,
For it's mine to end my living if it isn't to my liking.
I am only a consumer and I have no special mission
Except to pay the damages. Mine is a queer position;
The Fates unite to squeeze me till I couldn't well be flatter,
But I'm only a consumer, so it really doesn't matter.

The baker tilts the price of bread upon the vaguest rumor
Of damage to the wheat crop, but I'm only a consumer,
So it really doesn't matter, for there's no law that compels me
To pay the added charges on the loaf of bread he sells me.
The iceman leaves a smaller piece when days are growing hotter,
But I'm only a consumer and I do not need ice-water.
My business is to draw the checks and keep in a good humor,
And it really doesn't matter, for I'm only a consumer!

The milkman waters milk for me, there's garlic in my butter,
But I'm only a consumer, so it does no good to mutter.
I know that coal is going up and beef is getting higher,
But I'm only a consumer and I have no need of fire,
And beefsteak is a luxury that only wealth is needing;
I'm only a consumer and I have no need of feeding.
My business is to pay the bills and keep in a good humor,
For I have no other mission since I'm only a consumer.

The grocer sells me addled eggs, the tailor sells me shoddy,
But I'm only a consumer and I am not anybody.
The cobbler pegs me paper soles, the dairyman short-weights me,
I'm only a consumer and 'most everybody hates me.
There's turnip in my pumpkin pie and ashes in my pepper,
The world's my lazaretto and I'm nothing but a leper.
So lay me in my lonely grave and tread the earth down flatter—
I'm only a consumer and it really doesn't matter."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YOUR WANTS

in every line of household, educational, business, or personal service—domestic workers, teachers, nurses, business or professional assistants, etc., etc.—whether you require help or are seeking a situation, may be filled through a little announcement in the classified columns of The Outlook. If you have some article to sell or exchange, these columns may prove of real value to you as they have to many others. Send for descriptive circular and order blank AND FILL YOUR WANTS. Address

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK, 381 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

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Crop production demands on the farmer have doubled. More land under cultivation needs new cash behind it. Our Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Bonds offer a real opportunity to serve your country to-day. Send for Pamphlet "S" and current offerings. Amounts to suit.
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Beautiful Home FOR SALE

From April 15, 1919, a country place of 10 acres; splendid lawns and vegetable garden; located on the west bank of the Hudson River within two hours of New York; accessible from all directions by fine motor roads and by three railways. Condensed description as follows: Brick house, beautifully English in appearance, sets in center of lawn dotted with variety of magnificent old shade trees; contains all modern improvements; 5 living-rooms, servants' dining-room, 6 large master's bedrooms, 4 baths, 7 servants' bedrooms on third floor; outside laundry; also caretaker's house of brick with 6 rooms; caretaker on place; large brick stables and garage accommodations; also accommodations for horses, cows and chickens; two driveways into place. House offers full view of Hudson River and surrounding mountains; very complete in every way. Wonderful opportunity to secure charming country home near New York at low price. Price, $35,000.

The house is fully and beautifully furnished throughout and can be bought furnished complete, ready for immediate occupancy, if the purchaser desires.

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McCutcheon's

Fashionable Waistcoats of English Prints

THE SMARTEST novelty for the Spring wardrobe is the fashionable new Waistcoat of "English Prints" in checks of Navy and White, Tan and White, Red and White, Lavender and White, Pink and White, Copenhagen and White, (as illustrated). $3.25.

We are also featuring three other stylish new Waistcoats as described below.

Tailored Pique Waistcoats—75c to $6.00.

Stylish Madras Waistcoats—$1.75 each.

Novelty Silk Waistcoats—$3.00 to 9.75.

Waistcoat of English Print $3.25 (see text)

Real Lace Neckwear

We have received additional shipment of Real Lace Neckwear, including Belgian-made Laces, Limerick and Carrick-ma-Cross.

Belgian-made Lace Neckwear—$6.25 to 35.00.

Limerick Lace Neckwear—$9.50 to 28.50.

Carrick-ma-Cross Neckwear—$13.95 to 27.50.

MAIL ORDER SERVICE: *Any of the merchandise described or illustrated above may be ordered with complete satisfaction thru our Mail Order Service.*

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Our latest and best effort in Church Music

A dignified book of high character for Churches of all denominations Board 45c. Cloth 60c. Write for examination copy.

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When you notify The Outlook of a change in your address, both old and new address should be given. Kindly write, if possible, two weeks before the change is to take effect.

TOWNSEND'S TRIPLEX

The Public is warned not to purchase mowers infringing the Townsend Patent No. 1,209,519, Dec. 19, 1916.

The Greatest Grass-cutter on Earth. Cuts a Swath 86 inches wide.

S. P. TOWNSEND & CO.

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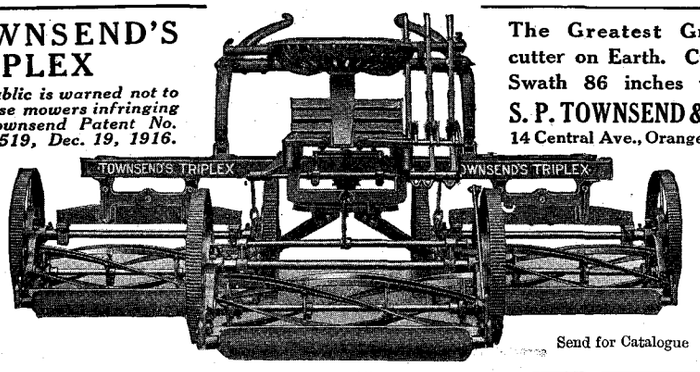

Send for Catalogue

BY THE WAY

"Why is it," a subscriber asks, "that the stores don't put the price-tags on the best goods in the windows, but leave you to climb stairs and interview clerks to find out? Now the other day I saw some nice new dresses, that I thought might do for my wife, in one of the big Fifth Avenue shop windows. I went up to the sixth floor and asked their price. The saleswoman called the department manager. He waved me to a chair. Then he brought out the dresses with a handsome girl to put them on, to show how they would look. 'This Russian ora,' he said, 'is $125. Or that tricolette—very new—only $140. Another new fabric—foulette—price $135.' It took all my finesse to get away without humiliation after this fuss. And I only wanted to know the price—I couldn't think of paying it when I found out what it was!"

"The girls on the steamer," says Simeon Strunsky in describing a voyage to the Peace Conference (the allusion being to one of the most popular of recent novels about the war), "read 'The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse' and eagerly discuss it with such newspaper men as are available, under the pathetic illusion that our business is connected in some mysterious way with literature. Our professional wag asserts that he was in a quandary when one of the girls asked who were the four horsemen of the Apocalypse. He said he easily recalled Shem, Ham, and Japhet, but could not for the life of him think of the fourth."

Probably most of us, when confronted with the question, Who *are* the four horsemen of the Apocalypse? would answer glibly enough, "Why, war, famine, pestilence—and—and—" The fourth horseman, the one we balk at, is one that civilization has no special dread of in these days. To quote the Scripture:

> And power was given unto them . . . to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death [or pestilence], and with *the beasts of the earth*.

How should a speaker address his audience—as "Fellow-Citizens," "Ladies and Gentlemen," "Friends and Compatriots," or should he ignore these conventions and say his say without preliminary salutation? At a mass-meeting in New York recently, at which many distinguished churchmen were present, the speakers began as follows: Charles E. Hughes, "Fellow-citizens;" John D. Rockefeller, Jr., "Right Reverend Bishops, Honored Guests and Friends;" Newton D. Baker, no introductory phrase; Louis Marshall, ditto; W. Bourke Cockran, "Your Eminence, Right Reverend Prelates, Reverend Clergy of Every Denomination, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen." Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Greer, Rabbi Wise, and Enrico Caruso were saved from any perplexity in this matter by having only devotional or musical rôles to take in the meeting.

It may be of interest to note that at the meeting above referred to Caruso sang "The Star-Spangled Banner" and then, as an encore, "Over There." It is gratifying to reflect that the latter song, probably the most popular that the war has produced, is much more spirited and meaningful in its words than either the famous song of the American Revolution, "Yankee Doodle," or that "hymn" of the Spanish-American War, "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night." In comparison with the

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By the Way (Continued)

most popular martial song of the Civil War, however, "John Brown's Body," many will think that "Over There" lacks grimness and intensity of feeling.

The attempt on Clemenceau's life brought out a curious despatch to a New York paper. It described the café at which the would-be assassin loitered, and said that Trotsky was known to have played chess there when he was in Paris expecting to get recognition for the Bolsheviki. "While waiting," says the despatch, "this 'envoy' drank tea out of a saucer." In the eyes of the correspondent, this unpardonable offense against convention was apparently important enough to put on the wire as part of a cable message. Perhaps it was. If Trotsky had been under the influence of a refined home life as a boy, he would probably never have become a Bolshevik.

A San Francisco man writing in the "Argonaut" about his war experiences says that he went into a convalescent ward in a hospital at the front and asked, "Any Californians here, boys?" Response came from a bed well down the line, in which a Negro was lying. "As I approached," says the writer, "he greeted me with, 'It cert'nly do seem good to me to see some of ma own folks!'" The visitor gave "one of his own folks" a hearty greeting.

The literal-minded patient who says he has had nothing to eat except the thermometer that was put into his mouth to take his temperature is matched by the hero of this conversation in "Good Health:" "Why are you hopping around like that?" "My doctor told me to take my medicine three nights running and then skip a night. This is my night to skip."

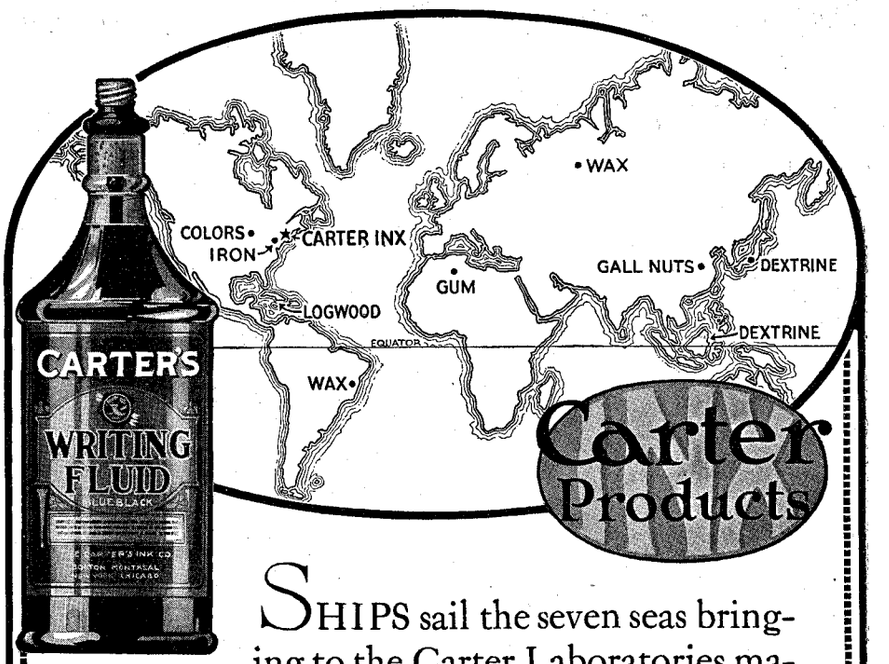
The final number of "La Libre Belgique," the patriotic paper which made its appearance in Brussels every week during the four years of war, was issued on the day following the signing of the armistice. The Germans were never able to suppress its publication. The paper's valedictory says: "We had sworn that the German would find us confronting him till the last day. We have faithfully fulfilled the promise." The paper was published in a time of terror, but it had its bit of humor on the front page: "Price—Elastic, from zero to infinity; subscribers are requested not to pass this latter limit."

Two Bowery theaters in New York City print their posters in Hebrew characters. One of these bears at the top the somewhat remarkable combination of words in English printing, "Bessie Thomashefsky's People's Theater."

A Florida lawyer, who writes for the magazines as a side issue, says in "The Writer" that his case reminds him of the story, current about the Florida inns of court, that an old practitioner was once asked his occupation. "I practice law for fun," he answered, "but I make my living by hunting." The lawyer-writer applies the story by saying that he makes his living by the law and writes for amusement. Here is a sample of his work in verse, from the January "Century:"

. . . . . .

"All the wide world over there are little houses,
Silent in the starlight, shining in the dew;
There with children's laughter and the loving hearts of women,
God, the mighty Builder, builds the world anew."



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Other materials, other methods might be made to answer, but they would mean a lowering of the Carter Standard — which has been rigidly maintained over a period of sixty-three years.

Ask your Stationer, please, for Carter's Writing Fluid. There are also small bottles for the home — where Carter's will be equally well appreciated.

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Stamping Inks	White Ink	Indelible Ink	Great Stickist Mucilage
Drawing Inks	Combined Writing and Copying Ink		Violet, Green and Blue Inks

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The Outlook Classified Advertising Section

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS OF TOWN AND COUNTRY PROPERTY FOR SALE AND TO RENT

The issue of April Sixteen will also contain a Special Real Estate Section particularly adapted for announcements for the Sale or Rental of Property

CANADA

LAURENTIAN MOUNTAINS. 8-room and 2-room summer cottages on beautiful 16 Island Lake, 70 miles from Montreal. For sale or rent. E. Albert Cook, 327 College St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

MURRAY BAY
(POINTE-AU-PIC), QUEBEC
For rent (or sale)
Former summer residence of late Mr. Justice Harlan, of U. S. Supreme Court—12 rooms, 2 baths, completely furnished; fine tennis court; wide view of St. Lawrence and Laurentian Mts.; ten minutes' walk to golf links; delightful summer colony. Also, for rent, one smaller cottage. Address RICHARD H. HARLAN, 394 Dorchester St., West, Montreal.

CONNECTICUT

Berkshire Hills, Cornwall, Conn.
To rent, furnished, new 7-room cottage. Bathroom, open fireplace, garage, ice-house. Garden planted. 4 miles from station. $300 season. Dr. E. M. FOOTE, 119 E. 40th St., N. Y. City.

In the Berkshires Attractive Log Bungalow overlooking Chester Valley for sale. Particulars H. H. WEED, New Haven, Conn.

For Rent A small house with kitchenette, modern conveniences, large living-room. Very attractive. Address L. R. SANFORD, Cornwall, Conn.

CORNWALL, CONN. For Sale or Rent, **Furnished house.** 12 rooms, 2 baths, sleeping-porch, open fireplaces, furnace barns, ice-house. 1½ acres of land. 9,415, Outlook.

FOR RENT A good-sized **house** with all modern conveniences, large veranda, acetylene gas, ice-house, fine view, in the beautiful village of Cornwall, Connecticut. L. R. SANFORD.

ESSEX, CONN.
On a Hill
SMALL MODERN HOUSE
10 rooms, large veranda. Beautiful views Connecticut River and surrounding hills. An ideal place for author, artist, or student wishing retiring place yet very accessible and near center of town. $4,500. Owner, JOHN M. NEWBERRY, Essex, Conn.

NEW CANAAN, CONN.
For sale. Fully developed country place, 35 acres, less than 2 miles from station. Sound views. Address OWNER, 9,449, Outlook.

WESTERN CONN. FARMS
Stock, fruit and tobacco; real farms and fine country homes. One of about 300 acres. 8-room dwelling, tenant house, 2 barns, ice-wood-sugar houses, State road, fine stream and views, beautiful woods. Price $6,000. List of properties on request. Learn about this prosperous section from R. F. MYGATT, Agt., New Milford, Conn., only 79 miles from New York—Berkshire Division.

FURNISHED SUMMER HOMES FOR RENT in attractive village and at beautiful lake. Details on request. R. F. MYGATT, Agt., New Milford, Conn.

For Rent at Norfolk, Conn.
One mile from station, on Litchfield Road, wide unobstructed views, a **house of ten large rooms,** 2 baths, laundry, electric lights, telephone, running water. Address R. B. STOECKEL, Agent, Norfolk.

Beautiful Pomfret
TO RENT
"GREYSTOKE"
Nine master's and five servants' chambers. Fully furnished; water from artesian well; modern plumbing and heating. Garage. Every convenience. Golf near station. **Electricity for light without charge.** Low rent. Address EDWARD S. ENGLISH, Pomfret, Conn.

LITCHFIELD HILLS, Sharon, Conn. **Large and Small COTTAGES,** completely furnished; electricity, modern plumbing. Convenient train service from New York. BAKER & KIRBY, Sharon, Conn.

CONNECTICUT

RIDGEFIELD, CONN.
For Sale or Rent
23 acres woodland, fields and garden; small lake with water rights. Farm house, six rooms and bath, partly furnished. 2½ miles from station. Terms reasonable. Inquire Mrs. N. M. Thomas, 221 E. 17th St., New York.

FOR SALE
A Place Near to Nature
64 acres of hilltop land, 4-room new bungalow surrounded by verandas, barn, hen house. Exceptionally good view away from habitation; 10 minutes' trolley ride to schools, churches, stores, etc.; 40 minutes' ride to city of 100,000; 5 minutes' walk from trolley. Is different. Call and see it. J. Cassidy, Woodbury, Conn.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

FOR SALE A part of Washington, yet suburban. Elevated. Large grounds and many fine trees
HOUSE
entirely detached, having wide verandas and bay windows. 14 rooms, 3 baths, large pantry, etc. Home of owner. May be used as one residence or first and second story apartments. Hot water heat. Wonderful view. Barn and sleeping bungalow. Should be seen to be appreciated. Will sell as a whole or sell the house with ample ground. Fine investment, residence, institution or school property. Price very low to quick purchaser. Mrs. H. A. GRISWOLD, Mount View, Maple View Place S.E., Washington, D. C.

MAINE

For Sale and Rent
Attractive Estates and Summer Homes at Moosehead and Belgrade Lakes, Camden, Castine, Kennebunkport, Ogunquit, Cape Elizabeth, Falmouth Foreside, Casco Bay, and all other desirable locations in
STATE OF MAINE
MAINE REALTY BUREAU, Portland, Maine.

CAMDEN, MAINE
For Rent, 3 Summer Cottages
One 6 rooms, on Sherman Point farm, $200; one Marine Ave., 12 rooms (2 baths, 2 fireplaces), $700; one High St. opposite "Whitehall," 17 rooms (3 baths, 3 fireplaces), garage, $1,000. All shore fronts, bathing. W. W. PERRY, Camden, Me.

Camden, Me. For rent, fully furnished, several high-class seashore cottages. $400 to $900. Photos, plans, and detailed description. J. R. PRESCOTT, Newtonville, Mass.

FOR SALE OR RENT
One Furnished 10-room Cottage House
at Delano Park, Cape Elizabeth, Me., 4 miles from Portland. All modern conveniences, two baths, garage. Fine ocean view. Apply Dr. G. B. SWASEY, Portland, Me.

Kennebunkport, Me. To Rent Furnished
Two desirable ocean front cottages, furnished; six to eight bedrooms, garden, electric light, large porches. Apply Mrs. S. H. JONES, 7737 St. Martin's Lane, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Camp Moosehorns
IN MAINE—FOR SALE
Fifteen log cabins on **Little Seboois Lake,** on B. & A. Profitable business in heart of fish and game region. For any Maine property apply to LOUIS KIRSTEIN & SONS, **largest agency in Maine.** Bangor, Me.

NORTH HAVEN, MAINE. 11-room bungalow on ocean's edge. Hot and cold water. Rent $400. Completely furnished. Refs. required. Mrs. J. Coolidge, Cambridge, Mass.

For Sale—Cash Terms. About 1½ Acres
Ogunquit, Maine
NEW HOUSE 1917
On ocean. Three minutes from cable telegraph, hotels, churches, post office, and trolley. Complete housekeeping furnished. Twelve rooms, electric lighting, laundry, light cemented cellar with Boynton furnace; three bathrooms, three fireplaces. Apply by letter. M. M. Stevenson, Lock Box 243, Ogunquit, Me.

MAINE

Ogunquit, Maine
Large and small modern cottages for rent. Completely furnished for housekeeping. Convenient to the hotels and beach.
E. S. WARE, 917 18th St., Washington, D. C.

OGUNQUIT, MAINE
TO LET or FOR SALE
Three desirable and finely located furnished cottages, six to eight chambers. For full particulars on these and other property address GEORGE H. LITTLEFIELD, Wells, Maine.

FOR SALE—CASH TERMS
Ogunquit, Maine
BOWLING ALLEYS AND CASINO, small residence buildings with barn; on bathing beach; all in best condition; only purchasable property on beach. Apply by letter. M. M. Stevenson, Lock Box 243, Ogunquit, Me.

OGUNQUIT, ME. FOR RENT
12-room cottage, fully furnished; electric light; garage. Fine location near shore. Mrs. G. F. Shaw, 27 Orkney St., Woodfords, Me.

PARIS HILL For sale or rent, attractively furnished house, 14 rooms, bathroom, double piazzas, upper one screened, open wood fireplaces, hardwood floors, water analysis like that of Poland, open plumbing, sanitary sewerage. Old New England village, halfway between Poland and Rangeley. Long season. M. C. SNOW.

Pemaquid Harbor. Furnished 8-room cottage, broad porches, fireplace; beach, rowboat, garage. Quiet location in small colony. $125 season. Address T. H. Dorr, E. Orland, Me.

Pemaquid Harbor, Maine Coast. 7 and 9 room cottages, furnished, $150 and $175 season. Sea view, water supply. Daniel Whitehouse, 22 Pleasant St., Augusta, Me.

Pemaquid Harbor, Me. FOR RENT 5-room furnished cottage. Fine view of ocean, 100 yards from shore. $100 for season. W. W. MAHAN.

PENOBSCOT BAY
CAMDEN MOUNTAINS
For Sale or to Let
Modern summer residence built and completely furnished for owner's use. High land overlooking bay and islands. View of mountains. Two minutes from shore, ¾ mile from Camden P.O. Plastered and papered throughout. 3 open fireplaces, living-room 22x30 ft., 6 chambers, besides 2 servants', 3 bathrooms. Wire screens and blinds. Fine water supply, open plumbing, electric lights. Piazza 10x120 ft. Bathing, boating, golf, and unsurpassed drives. Apply to JOSEPH D. SNELL, 114 Pearl St., Boston.

RENT OR SALE—Furnished cottage, boathouse, boats, on most beautiful lake in Maine. Easily accessible from Portland. W., 49 Ogden Ave., West Englewood, N. J.

Rangeley Lake, Maine
TO RENT
One of the most beautiful summer cottages on Rangeley Lake, completely furnished. Twenty rooms, gas, running water, open plumbing, open fireplaces; stable, garage; private dock, boat-house, ice-house, tennis court; three-quarter mile lake shore frontage; good roads through grounds; 168 acres. For photos and particulars apply to Mrs. ARTHUR B. GILMAN, Bradford, Mass.

Seashore Cottage Rent for season 6 rooms and bath, fully furnished; hot and cold water. S. W. LITTELL, 138 S. Main St., Rockland, Maine.

SORRENTO, ME. Furnished cottage. 12 rooms, 2 baths, 5 fireplaces. Beautifully located near water overlooking Bar Harbor, convenient to good markets. Address Mrs. V. Ateshian, 2 W. 83d St., New York City.

SORRENTO, MAINE
TO LET. Three attractive small cottages beautifully located on Frenchman's Bay. Near swimming pool. Fine climate. Views of Mount Desert mountains, Golf, tennis, boating. May be rented together or separately. Fully furnished. Modern. Bathrooms and fireplaces. Moderate prices. Apply to Mrs. L. E. Rowe, 281 Benefit St., Providence, R. I.

MAINE

TO LET, at Sorrento, Me., near water, "Blythlea," a plastered house of 12 rooms, 9 sleeping rooms, 2 baths, modern plumbing, running water on each floor, electric lights. Fully furnished. No Agents. The Misses EDMANDS, 12 Corey Rd., Brookline, Mass.

TO RENT FOR SEASON IN
South West Harbor and Manset
Attractive furnished cottages, 5 to 12 rooms, at $150 to $600. Address ALICE C. YOUNG, "Mt. Desert," South West Harbor, Me.

Bass Harbor, Tremont, Me.
For Rent, Furnished House
16 rooms, 6 acres; on ocean, near stores.

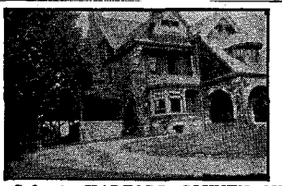
GOTTS ISLAND, ME. — Artist's Furnished Bungalow for Rent
Address F. D. LEFFINGWELL, Montclair, N. J.

Girls' Camp for sale. Opportunity to buy an established girls' camp in Maine. Working partner desired for coming season. Ownership effective Sept. 1. 9,617, Outlook.

To Let—Furnished Bungalow
Seven rooms, modern plumbing, fine water. Attractively located on Frenchman's Bay. Beautiful woods, mile shore front. Mrs. S. L. APOLLONIO, 16 River St., Boston, Mass.

SUITABLE for GIRLS' or BOYS' CAMP. Large cottage, boathouse, boats; in pines; most beautiful lake in Maine. D. C. WAIT, 899 10th Ave., New York City.

MARYLAND



For Sale, in HARFORD COUNTY, MD.
Between Baltimore and Philadelphia, property containing **32 acres,** larger portion in good state of cultivation, balance good pasture. Attractive dwelling, 12 rooms, 2 baths, butler's and a kitchen pantry. Hot water heat and lighted by acetylene gas plant. Also lodge, stable, stone office building, frame harness and carriage room, shed and a shop; frame cow barn on concrete foundations. Running water from spring in all buildings. For further particulars address MRS. JAS. H. HARLOW, 4823 Beaumont Ave., Phila., Pa.

MASSACHUSETTS

AMHERST, MASS. For Sale **Residence**
Central location, fine views, good schools, 2 colleges. Send for circular. C. S. Walker.

CHARMING SUMMER HOME in Berkshire Hills. 100 acres; house 12 rooms, open fireplace. Trout brook. Perennial flower garden. For sale. Particulars, address Owner, Mrs. R. N. Hall, Copake Falls, N. Y.

FOR SALE
Village Farm, Berkshire Hills
20 acres, two double houses, town water and electric light in street; 9 miles from county seat; fine location for building. Price, $8,000, part cash. T. A. FRISSELL, Hinsdale, Mass.

BERKSHIRE HILLS For Sale, attractive 6-room modern House. Large rooms. Sleeping porch and 12 ft. piazza. **No Malaria.** Fine Views. Acre Rich Soil. Mile to center. Easy Terms. Ask description. H. B. Beach, 100 Holmes Road, Pittsfield, Mass.

FOR SALE
"HOMEPORT"
A typical story and a half Cape Cod house, with stable which may be used for garage. Buildings painted white with green blinds, well-kept lawn, fine shrubbery, on a quiet village street three minutes' walk to main street, railroad, post office and churches; three minutes' walk in opposite direction to a beautiful bay making in from the ocean. House contains ten rooms, best of modern plumbing, with tiled bath and shower. Location Hyannis, Cape Cod. Price $4.000. Owner, N. B. H. Parker, 316 Broadway, New York City.

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Real Estate Announcements

MASSACHUSETTS

ON BEAUTIFUL

SWAMPSCOTT BAY

To be SOLD at a sacrifice to SETTLE an ESTATE

Very Desirable

15-Room Residence

With every possible convenience, such as hot water heat, open fireplaces, quartered oak floors, three baths, sun parlors. Nearly 10,000 feet of well-graded level land. Situated in one of the most exclusive residential north shore sections of Boston, with beautiful unobstructed ocean views, southern exposure, one minute walk from excellent bathing beach. Only twelve miles from Boston. For further particulars, price and terms, apply to

SIBLEY & MOULTON
9 City Hall Square, Lynn, Mass.

CAPE COD Ballston Beach Bungalows by the ocean surf. Choice location. Moderate rents seasons. S. W. BALL, 87 Nassau St., N. Y.

CAPE COD Ocean Front Furnished Bungalows. 5 and 6 rooms and bathroom; fireplace. $150 and $175 season.
L. S. RICH, 35 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass.

For sale. Farm 200 acres. Beautifully situated on the Mohawk Trail, overlooking Deerfield River, East Charlemont, Mass. Two-story frame house, 16 rooms, modern improvements; good barn and garage, 500 apple trees, good mowing and pasture land. Adapted to general farming and an ideal summer home. Address WARREN W. SMITH, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Rockport and Pigeon Cove Seashore and Village Houses

To Let and for Sale

Great variety, new and old style houses. $1,500–$10,000.

HELEN THURSTON,
20 Pleasant St., Telephone 80, Rockport, Mass.

SWIFT RIVER, MASS. HOUSES IN WHICH TO REST; RENT $10 TO $15 MO. Sell: your price. Camp furnished; clean, screened. Photos. EUGENE PARKER, Dalton, Mass.

Forty-acre Farm for Summer

or year-round home. Orchards, small fruits. Brick and frame center-hall house, six fireplaces; fine barn, large trees, beautiful and extended view. $3,200. 9,611, Outlook.

MICHIGAN

FOR SALE—ABOUT TWO ACRES
100 ft. frontage on St. Clair River
100 ft. frontage on Dixie Highway

Land high and dry. Price $3,500. Values increasing rapidly. F. H. Holmes, Marine City, Mich.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Farm for Sale—320 Acres

Located in the town of
HANOVER, NEW HAMPSHIRE
Within ¼ mile of Dartmouth College Center

80 acres in cultivation, now producing about 100 tons of hay; remainder in pasture and woodland. Served by the town electric light and water system. Some large barns on property fitted with modern dairy equipment for 60 cows. Beautiful, attractive, picturesque location, particularly desirable for country home. For particulars address 9,675, Outlook.

INTERVALE, N.H.

To let for July and August, a most attractive cottage, commanding a beautiful view of the mountains. Electric lights, telephone, broad piazzas, garage, and modern conveniences. Rent $300. Apply to MISS M. B. MEANS, 576 Washington St., Dorchester, Mass. Tel. 1360 Dorchester.

FOR SALE—Country home and farm on hills. 50 to 175 acres as desired. $3,800 up. Fine view, good buildings, spring water, timber, fruit. 7 miles from R.R. Address W. O. CONRAD, Keene, N. H.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

FOR SALE OR TO LET
BUNGALOW

Completely furnished, on Bear Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H. Beautiful location on lake shore near summer hotel.
ARTHUR A. SALTMARSH, Lakeport, N. H.

LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.

Charming Summer Homes and Cottages, furnished, for rent and for sale. Write for booklets. SARGENT & Co., New London, N. H.
Headquarters Lake Sunapee Real Estate

Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H.

For sale, fine island, 2 acres, furnished bungalow and lodge. Boats, fuel, fishing, tennis, bathing, R.F.D. Walter J. Yates, Truro, Mass.

For Sale—Farm

Well situated for a summer home. Fifty miles from White Mountains on Connecticut River. One mile south of village of North Haverhill, N. H., on State road. Contains 230 acres—80 acres of best tillage land; large pasture, never-failing springs. All buildings in good repair. Two dwellings. Address A. K. FILLEY, North Haverhill, New Hampshire.

For sale, Peterborough, N. H. 75 acres. 1,200 ft. elevation, extensive mountain views, select neighborhood. Remodeled 1740 farm-house, 14 rooms, bath, forced water, old paneling, garage. Address Librarian, Walpole, N. H.

For Sale, Country Home

in **RINDGE, N. H.,** 70 miles from Boston. 60 acres, modern house and barn, city conveniences, unexcelled view, ideal country, climate and location for summer home, hotel or year round home. For further inquiries address L. B. MORGAN, 111 Broadway, N. Y.

For Rent or Sale. White Mountains. Attractive Bungalow and Garage. Sugar Hill, New Hampshire. Beautifully located. Furnished. Good business investment. Want offer. Wm. E. Satchell, Owner, 162 Gates Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

For Sale. Lake Winnipesaukee, Wolfeboro, N. H. New camp, furnished. Ten rooms; 2 sleeping porches; all improvements. CHARLES E. BIRCH, M.D., White Plains, N. Y.

WINNEPESAUKEE LAKE near Wolfeboro, N. H. Girls' camp or summer residence. Cottage, large garage, boat-house, sandy beach, boats, canoe, launch. REV. DR. J. A. HIGGONS, Philadelphia, Pa.

LAKE WENTWORTH, WOLFEBORO, N. H. For sale or to rent, attractively furnished housekeeping bungalow, 2 stories, wide verandas, large living-room, kitchen, etc., 8 bedrooms, open fireplaces, hardwood floors; boats, bathing houses, etc. Rent $350 for season to desirable tenant. T. Murray, 141 Broadway, N. Y. City.

For Rent—Owner's Summer Home

on lake shore, completely furnished. Large living-room and wide porches, 5 master's, 3 maids' rooms. Modern plumbing, open fireplaces. Boat house and boats. 2-car garage.
S. H. HOWE, 48 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

NEW JERSEY

Bound Brook, N. J.

FOR SALE

Attractive house with 13 rooms, 3 baths, hardwood floors, steam heat, electricity, and gas range. Porch, garage for three cars and a barn. Large grounds, garden, shade and choice fruit trees. Beautiful location, one hour from New York. Good train service. For further particulars address J. C. S., 403 East High Street, Bound Brook, N. J.

East Orange, N. J. Attractive apartment sites on South Munn Ave., and garage spaces, convenient to railroad and two trolley lines. James L. Garabrant, 157 South Munn Ave., East Orange, N. J.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

HOME FOR SALE

Charming home in exclusive neighborhood in best section of Montclair. Three-quarters of an hour from business section of New York. One hour from shopping district. Six minutes from Park Street Station (Erie). Twenty from D. L. & W. Three minutes from Valley Road Trolley. Ten from splendid school. The house is stucco, on lot 50 x 200 ft., has fine view of mountain. Permanent garden of shrubbery and bulbs. Faces southwest. Solarium, nine rooms and bath, splendid basement and storerooms. Whole house newly decorated for owner, who is obliged to leave town for business reasons. All modern conveniences. Any one wishing to see through house phone Montclair 626 J between 8 and 9 P.M., and for further information write Mrs. L. H. MCMURTRIE, Longacre Hotel, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

FOR RENT, May-Oct. Attractively furnished house; two baths, every comfort. Large airy rooms. Sleeping porch, garage. Six minutes to Lackawanna Station. Address T. B. REYNOLDS, 88 Elm St., Montclair.

NEW JERSEY

HILLSIDE HOME

At MONTCLAIR

Beautiful Colonial residence, 10 spacious rooms, 3 baths, palm room, sleeping porch, latest appointments. Well shaded lot with garage. 600 feet elevation. Price very reasonable, $18,000.

FRANK HUGHES-TAYLOR CO.

At Lackawanna Terminal, Montclair, N. J.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Attractive New Home

on mountainside. Lot 75 x 174, 9 rooms, 2 baths, 2 sun parlors, beautiful trees, magnificent view. $9,250. Also vacant lot adjoining, 100 x 174. Both $12,500. Occupied by owner,
B. GARRETSON,
560 Upper Mountain Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J., or 100 Hudson St., New York.

TO RENT Small furnished house for summer. Desirable location, near body of water; easy commuting from Newark, N. J. 9,761, Outlook.

For Sale. Beautiful modern all-the-year-round **Country Home** Situated on high ground overlooking the Raritan River Valley, on the River Road, between New Brunswick and Bound Brook. 5¾ acres, excellent soil, cultivated, with fruit trees and shrubbery; artesian well with exceptionally pure water; steam heat; a most substantially built ten-room house, hardwood floors, chestnut trim, large open fireplace; particularly well equipped with closet room and built-in wardrobe, spacious front and rear porches. All modern improvements; telephone connection. Adjoining golf grounds and Country Club. 15 minutes by trolley to New Brunswick or Bound Brook. Title guaranteed. Highly cultivated soil; fine asparagus bed, also fine trees of Baldwin apples. Terms to suit. HARKINS & VICTORY CO., National Bank Building, New Brunswick, N. J.

Plainfield, N. J.

FOR SALE

Attractive residence, ten acres of land. 13 rooms, 4 baths, large open garret. Spacious halls, open fireplaces, storerooms, cellar. Two hot-air furnaces, electricity and gas. Wide porch around three sides of house. Good size barn, cow house, chicken houses. Convenient station. One hour from New York. For further particulars, address
Miss Lillian Brooks, 70 Rockview Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

For Rent, 15-Roomed House

4 bathrooms. 1½ acre. Princeton, N. J., one mile from College. April to September. Address J. H. WESTCOTT, Princeton, N. J.

Ridgewood, N. J. Wanted Liberty Bonds in exchange for choice summer and winter home, worth $25,000. 1¼ acres, attractive, location best. Every requisite for comfort and convenience of large family. Owner, 9,607, Outlook.

FOR SALE An attractive New Home at the seashore, suitable for a large family or desirable for summer guests. All modern improvements. Address 9,673, Outlook.

NEW YORK

Adirondack Camp

FOR RENT

Eighteen rooms, 20 acres, 4 miles from Paul Smith's, on Upper St. Regis Lake. Railroad station, Lake Clear Junction. Post-office, telegraph and express office conveniences. Day and night trains from New York. Furnished, including linen. Ice-house, barn, three platform tents, woodshed full of wood, boathouse with large upper porch. Rent reasonable. For particulars address
JUDSON F. STONE, Agent
30 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

ADIRONDACKS Blue Mountain Lake, N. Y. Ideal island property. One or both large furnished cottages for season. Open fires. Wood and ice. The Rectory, Lyons, N. Y.

BUNGALOW in ADIRONDACKS
Six rooms and bath, furnished; hot and cold water; porch. High ground, fine view of surrounding mountains. $150 for season. A. WARD, Jay, N. Y.

LAKE PLACID, NEW YORK

Adirondack Mountains

Modern Cottages and Camps for rent, fully furnished for housekeeping.
NOEL FELDSTEIN, Real Estate
Lake Placid, N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS JAY, N. Y. Furnished camp to let. 5 rooms, fireplace, bathroom. Address Mrs. M. C. TRASK, Del. 3, Newburgh, N. Y.

NEW YORK

For Rent—Adirondacks

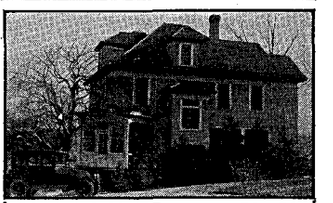
Near Elizabethtown, overlooking beautiful Boquet Valley, furnished **camp;** 8 rooms, bath, wide porch; filled ice-house; swimming; 25 acres woodland. Season, $300. Address R. S. BAKER, Bradford Academy, Bradford, Mass.

ADIRONDACKS. Blue Mountain Lake. Ideal island property for sale. Main Lodge (logs and boulders), smaller cottage, open camps, ice-house (filled), etc. Open fires, plumbing. The Rectory, Lyons, N. Y.

For Sale or Term Lease

20-Acre Country Place

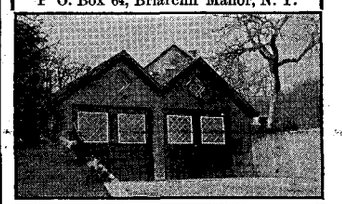
on the Hudson, overlooking Albany. Two State roads, train and 'bus service. House 13 rooms, 2 baths, all improvements; stable, garage, tennis court; large and small fruits; gardens, lawns, pastures, fine trees and shrubs; hill air, village water. Address 9,631 Outlook.



Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.

FOR SALE

HOUSE with four sleeping-rooms, enclosed sleeping-porch and bath, three servants' rooms with bath, living-room, dining-room and enclosed porch with large fireplace. Garage for two cars, small greenhouse and tennis court. One and one-quarter acres, high ground. Five minutes from station. Address
P. O. Box 64, Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.



Canastota, N. Y. House with modern improvements. Land for 3 more houses or for 1 large storehouse. A financial opportunity. L. B. B., Room C56, War Trade Board, Washington, D.C.

In the heart of the CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.

Furnished summer home near Onteora Park; 6 master's rooms, 2 baths, 4 servants' rooms, 1 bath; sleeping porch, open fireplaces, ample closets; spacious piazzas, extended views; garage (stable), ice-house, garden, etc. 9,709, Outlook.

Crown Point, New York **"GLENWOOD"**
In Adirondack region, 7 miles from Lake Champlain. 25 acres land, fine house beautifully furnished, all conveniences, and large stable. Built by millionaire. For sale at quarter of cost to close estate. Also 2,000 acres farm, forest and grazing land adjoining.
C. W. PARKER, Fair Haven, Vt.

TO RENT FOR SUMMER. ATTRACTIVE COTTAGE IN ELIZABETHTOWN, N. Y. Adjacent to golf links and hotels. For full particulars address Mrs. J. A. Roberts, Elizabethtown, N. Y.

ESSEX-ON-LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Charmingly Furnished Colonial House

on the lake shore. 5 master's bedrooms, large living-room, library, 4 bathrooms, 5 servant rooms, 3 pantries, laundry, porches; splendid water supply, electric lights, telephone; garage and stable with 4 stalls. Boating facilities and private beach; 12 acres, beautiful country. **To rent for season or for term of years.** Apply to P. H. BOYLE, Essex, N. Y.

ESSEX-ON-LAKE CHAMPLAIN. To Rent or For Sale. Delightful, furnished house, 13 rooms. All modern comforts. 16 acres. On lake. Address Owner, 9,711, Outlook.

$300. Essex-on-Lake Champlain, N. Y. Sunnycroft Cottage

Season from July 1. A completely furnished camp, five sleeping rooms, bathroom, large veranda, splendid views and shade. Row-boat, dock privileges, 100 feet lake front.
Rev. H. O. Ladd, 255 Pearl St., Burlington, Vt.

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Real Estate Announcements

NEW YORK

ESSEX - on - Lake Champlain, Heartsease. An attractively located village house with the privileges of the Crater Club to rent for $250 for the season. Open fireplaces; modern plumbing; completely furnished. J. B. Burnham, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

For Sale at Goshen, Orange Co. 2 hours from New York, **12-room house** on best residential street; porch, hardwood floors, fireplaces, modern improvements; shade trees, garden, fruit, barn, poultry yard. Terms reasonable. Apply 9,561, Outlook.

QUARTER-ACRE PLOTS
At Hempstead, Long Island
Beautiful, healthful and select neighborhood, adjacent to Motor Parkway and Garden City. Excellent electric train service to Pennsylvania Station and Brooklyn Terminal. All improvements. Prices reasonable and terms to suit. For further particulars address Owner, 9,659, Outlook.

FOR A HOME

in the country—a refined community, productive soil, excellent climate, in one of the best orchard districts in the United States — you must see the **charming KINDERHOOK COUNTRY, in Columbia County, N. Y.** Send for Circular.
RURAL LIFE CO., Kinderhook, N. Y.

Forest View House
LAKE PLACID, N. Y.
This popular resort to lease, furnished, with or without four cottages. Owner retiring account ill health. Located Forest View Park. 60 acres. One mile from station and village, half mile from lakes. Altitude 2,000 feet. Ideal location for hotel, school, or nerve sanitarium. Favorable terms. Address Drawer 339.

LAKE GEORGE Cottage for rent, furnished, 5 rooms, piazzas and running spring water both floors; rowboat, golf. Prof. F. Pedersen, 452 W. 144th St., New York.

LAKE GEORGE Finely located **FURNISHED COTTAGES, Rent for Season.** For pictures and particulars, Owner, 9,397, Outlook.

Most attractive nicely furnished modern improved summer homes and bungalows for rent from $250 up. Golf, tennis, and water sports. Address W. E. Walton, Glenburnie-on-Lake George, N.Y.

Brentwood, Long Island
For Sale—Half-acre plot. 42 miles from New York, 4 miles from Bay Shore and *Great South Bay. Ideal spot for a summer* home. Cistern, cesspool, and well on the place. Large oak and white pine trees. Convenient to station and golf links. 9,751, Outlook.

FOR SALE, Long Lake, N. Y. Camp property situated on shore of Long Lake, suitable for club or summer boarders. 8 buildings, accommodates 20 people. Address Mrs. C. V. Mann, 416 Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.

No. 124—**MOUNT KISCO—in Village**
Two houses, one of 14 rooms, 2 baths, electric light, hot air heat, fair order, easily converted for school purposes, beautiful grounds, on high hill overlooking business section, 2 acres land, fronts on 3 streets. Another house, 7 rooms (can make 12), for dormitory. Large prospective value. Price for all, very easy terms, or may divide, $15,000. For boys' school. I have others.

WE KNOW EVERY HILL, DALE & LAKE
BECAUSE WE LIVE HERE
IN THE HEART OF PHONE 500 WESTCHESTER Co
MERRIAM MT. KISCO

New Rochelle on the Sound, N. Y.
"45 minutes from Broadway." 10-room modern house on 100 x 100 plot; large trees. Specially suited for quiet folks and small children because of absence of traffic. Genteel neighborhood, convenient to depot and trolley. To sell at $9,500, or rent at $70 per month.
GEO. W. KUCHLER, Owner, 919 Main St.

TO RENT AT
Richfield Springs, N. Y.
Large, comfortable furnished house, 20 rooms, wide verandas; eight acres; orchard, garden planted; large covered veranda off second floor; all modern conveniences; complete carriage house; gardener's cottage; icehouse filled with ice; residence adjoins golf links and commands beautiful view; fine drives in surrounding country; about a mile from lake. Apply to Judson F. Stone, Agt., Chicago Stock Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK

Suburban Properties and Water Fronts of all kinds for sale and to rent. Farms for sale, by **BLAUVELT & MORRELL, INC.**, the oldest, strongest, and best agency in Rockland County, Nyack, New York.

On Peconic Bay For sale or lease **Bungalow** Furnished or unfurnished. Six rooms, bath, electric lights. Lot 100 x 300. 9,643, Outlook.

Saugerties-on-the-Hudson
NEW YORK

For sale, gentleman's country estate, also adapted for a club, boarding school or sanitarium; beautifully situated on high elevation overlooking the Esopus Creek, with superb view of Catskill Mountains. Within easy reach of Kingston, Albany, and New York. Residence contains 16 rooms, including 8 bedrooms and 2 baths. All modern improvements, including steam heat, telephone, etc. Outbuildings consist of carriage house, granary, barn, stable, two dwelling houses, garage, summer house and conservatory. Large grounds (60 acres) with fruit trees, garden, etc. Water supply from Catskills. Apply to estate of GEORGE W. WASHBURN, Saugerties, N.Y.

"OPEN HEARTH"
Sparkill-on-Hudson, N. Y.
FOR PROMPT SALE
Year round home in real country, 1 hr. to N. Y. Secluded, accessible. Artistic, comfortable. Small shingled house on sandy knoll, built round big fireplace. Burn your own logs. 7 rooms, two glass porches, den, bath, laundry, fine cellar, garage, 2 acres. Garden, fruits, timber, rocks, fine view, 100-acre wood abutting, golf club ¼ mile, station ½ mile. Splendid water, wired but no fixtures. Owner's home, A-1 shape. Built by owner 7 years ago. Going West, will sacrifice for prompt sale, mortgage if desired. See it while occupied. Write Adams, Sparkill, N. Y., or phone Piermont 223.

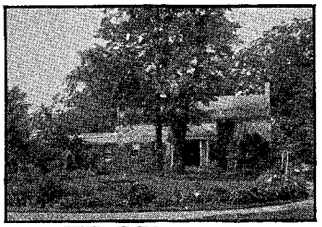
TO LET—STATEN ISLAND. May 1-October. Furnished house, 8 rooms, 1 bath, and upstairs kitchen. 10 min. walk from St. George Ferry, also trolley service. Fine view of Bay. Address Owner, 9,691, Outlook.

To Lease for the Summer Season
A BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE on the Ramapo River, four miles from Suffern, N. Y. 14 rooms and 2 baths. All newly furnished. Electric lighting, hot and cold water, large garage and large grounds. Good roads. For particulars write T. J. HOLMES, 601 W. 50th St., N. Y. City.

For Sale, near Syracuse, ideal fruit farm (10 a.), delightful home. Hardwood floors, electric lights, steam heat (vapor). Unsurpassed soil. Excellent water. Choicest orchards. Exceptional value. A. C. F., 1332 Columbia Rd., Wash., D.C.

1,000 ISLANDS FOR SALE Several islands and summer cottages. Location excellent. Address JOHN O'LEARY, Clayton, N. Y.

Farm for Sale—100 Acres
in Tompkins County, New York
9½ miles from Ithaca and Cornell University Campus, comprising residence and outbuildings, all in good condition. Most excellent agricultural land, containing collection of splendid fruit trees. Ideal climate and perfectly healthful. Place watered by springs and small creek. For particulars address 9,695, Outlook.



TROY, N. Y.
For sale. The **Lansing House,** on the Hudson. Oldest permanent residence in vicinity. Plot 198 x 300 ft., brick structure, 14 rooms on main and upper floors. Basement with 20 x 20 ft. Dutch kitchen and large open fireplace. 50-ft. covered veranda facing river. Large flower and vegetable garden, fruit, splendid water. An attractive and comfortable old-fashioned *home. E. F. Powers, 405 Second Ave., North.*

NEW YORK

FINE LARGE VILLAGE RESIDENCE for sale in Warwick, N. Y. Also fifty acres mnd; also Catskill *Mountain farm of fifty acres.* G. F. PITTS.

YONKERS SUBURBS
Hollow tile, white stucco private residence, ten rooms. Price $5,250. Also white stucco semi-bungalow, five rooms, concrete garage, plot 50x105. Price $4,250. Both dwellings are modern, have electricity, hot water or steam heat, tiled bath. Open surroundings, convenient station, half-hour to Grand Central. For full particulars address 9,501, Outlook.

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CHAMBRAY remnants. Samples submitted. Universal Mfg. Co., Woonsocket, R. I.

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WANTED—Woman of refinement to act as mother's helper in care of child of three, do upstairs work and mending. Liberal salary to right person. 6,635, Outlook.

WANTED—Competent, experienced woman as working housekeeper. Country, near large city. Must be excellent cook, willing to assist where needed. Best of references required. Only those who have worked in private places need apply. 6,656, Outlook.

WANTED — Two capable young women, congenial, to take charge of all the work in small household of four in Connecticut. City and seashore. 6,694, Outlook.

WANTED—Capable Protestant woman for general manager-cook, two adults, two children, in Hartford, Conn. State salary wanted and references. 6,695, Outlook.

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WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools and colleges. Send for bulletin. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N.Y.

KINDERGARTNER for children's home in Summit, New Jersey. $25 monthly, good home. Apply or write to Mrs. John Alden, 2 West 15th Street, New York City.

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WANTED—Position as housemother boys' school or children's home. 6,682, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

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NURSE—Trained, experienced, successful infant nurse with best recommendation wishes full charge of delicate baby in city or to go away. Wishes no hours off. $35 weekly. 6,685, Outlook.

WOMAN of education and refinement, experienced housekeeper, desires position in household where servants are kept. Write Mrs. Bell, 163 Lexington Ave., New York.

CULTURED, competent woman, middle age, position companion, will travel; or take charge of high-class home, or kindergarten governess. 6,691, Outlook.

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Teachers and Governesses

COUNSELOR position in girls' summer camp desired. University graduate. Experienced in athletics. 6,674, Outlook.

TRUSTWORTHY French nursery governess, all physical care, seeks position in good American family for child 5 or 6 years old. Best references. Salary $70. Write particulars Mlle. Heimoz, 124 W. 16th St., New York.

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TO country-home owner, independently situated, unfettered and unattached as to any female, prospect is hereby extended towards establishment of friendship with home identity (country life only considered) upon basis of full mutuality, involving implicit trust, loyalty, encouragement, etc., by male (55) of good education, understanding of business, experience in most rural pursuits, cultivator of music. Aim: life of higher level and fullness. 6,689, Outlook.

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UNMARRIED American woman, several years' experience care of children in private families, wishes child or children to care for in her own home. Not less than ten dollars weekly for one child. 6,681, Outlook.

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¶ An advertisement in this issue will cost but a few dollars and will reach the class of people who will be interested in your property.

¶ Write us about your property and we will help you prepare a suitable advertisement.

¶ Copy for April should be in hand not later than April 5.

THE OUTLOOK (*Department of Classified Advertising*)

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"Your Nose Knows"

All **smoking tobaccos use some flavoring. The Encyclopaedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco, " . . . on the Continent and in America certain 'sauces' are employed . . . the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning qualities of the leaves." Tuxedo uses *chocolate* — the purest, most wholesome and delicious of all flavorings! Everybody likes chocolate — we all know that chocolate added to anything as a flavoring always makes that thing still more enjoyable. That is why a dash of *chocolate*, added to the most carefully selected and properly aged burley tobacco, makes Tuxedo more enjoyable—*"Your Nose Knows."***

Try This Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, *pure fragrance* will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

"Your Nose Knows."

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

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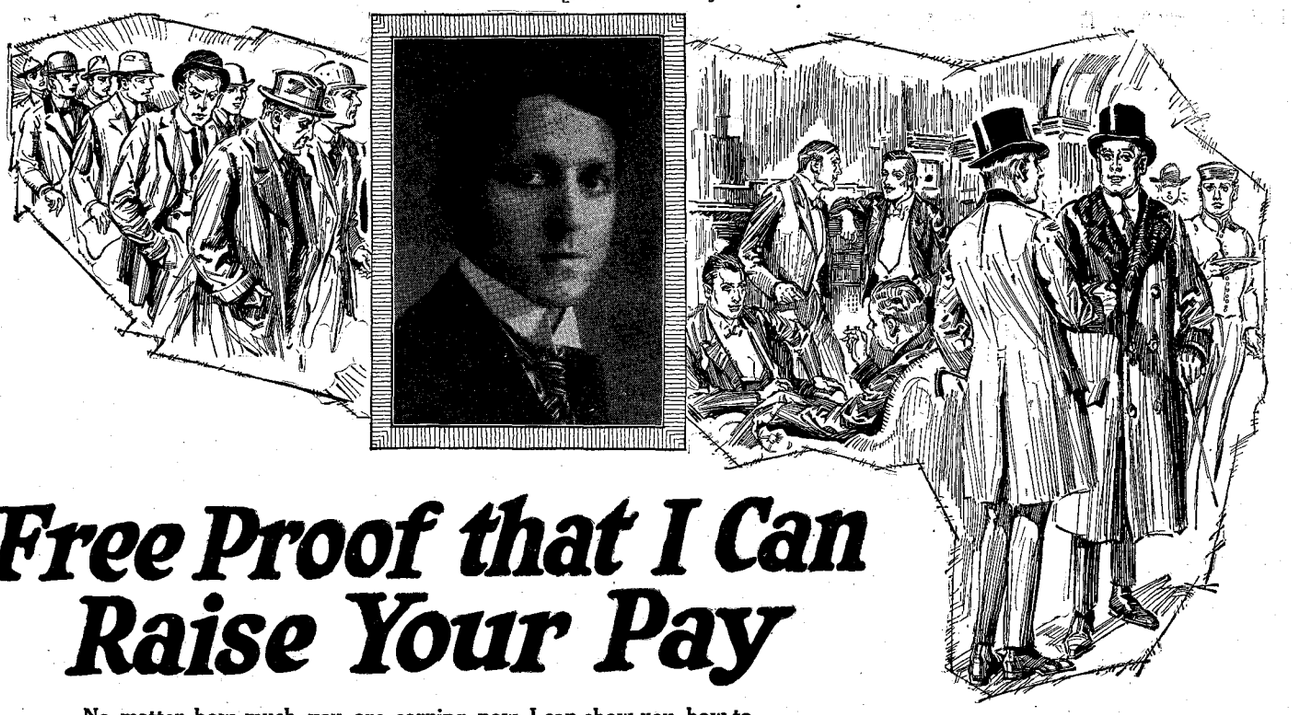

Free Proof that I Can Raise Your Pay

No matter how much you are earning now, I can show you how to increase it. I have even taken failures and shown them how to make $100—$200, and in one case as high as $2,000 weekly. I am willing to prove this entirely at my risk and expense.

LET'S have a little chat about getting ahead—you and I. My name is Pelton.

Lots of people call me "The Man Who Makes Men Rich." I don't deny it. I've done it for thousands of people—lifted them up from poverty to riches.

I'm no genius—far from it. I'm just a plain, everyday, unassuming sort of man. I know what poverty is. I've looked black despair in the eye—had failure stalk me around and hoodoo everything I did. I've known the bitterest kind of want.

But to-day all is different. I have money and all of the things that money will buy. I am rich also in the things that money won't buy—health, happiness and friendship. Few people have more of the blessings of the world than I.

IT was a simple thing that jumped me up from poverty to riches. As I've said, I'm no genius. But I had the good fortune to know a genius. One day this man told me a "secret." It had to do with getting ahead and growing rich. He had used it himself with remarkable results. He said that every wealthy man knew this "secret,"—that is why he was rich.

I used the "secret." It surely had a good test. At that time I was flat broke. Worse than that, for I was several thousand dollars in the hole. I had about given up hope when I put the "secret" to work.

At first I couldn't believe my sudden change in fortune. Money actually flowed in on me. I was thrilled with a new sense of power. Things I couldn't do before became as easy for me to do as opening a door. My business boomed and continued to leap ahead at a rate that startled me. Prosperity became my partner. Since that day I've never known what it is to want for money, friendship, happiness, health, or any of the good things of life.

That "secret" surely made me rich in every sense of the word.

MY sudden rise to riches naturally surprised others. One by one people came to me and asked me how I did it. I told them. And it worked for them as well as it did for me.

Some of the things this "secret" has done for people are astounding. I would hardly believe them if I hadn't seen them with my own eyes. Adding ten, twenty, thirty or forty dollars a week to a man's income is a mere nothing. That's merely playing at it. In one case I took a rank failure and in a few weeks had him earning as high as $2,000.00 a week. Listen to this:

A young man in the East had an article for which there was a nation-wide demand. For twelve years he "puttered around" with it, barely eking out a living. Today this young man is worth $200,000. He is building a $25,000 home—and paying cash for it. He has three automobiles. His children go to private schools. He goes hunting, fishing, traveling, whenever the mood strikes him. His income is over a thousand dollars a week.

In a little town in New York lives a man who two years ago was pitied by all who knew him. From the time he was 14 he had worked and slaved—and at sixty he was looked upon as a failure. Without work—in debt to his charitable friends, with an invalid son to support, the outlook was pitchy black.

Then he learned the "secret." In two weeks he was in business for himself. In three months his plant was working night and day to fill orders. During 1916 the profits were $20,000. During 1917 the profits ran close to $40,000. And this genial 64-year-young man is enjoying pleasures and comforts he little dreamed would ever be his.

I COULD tell you thousands of similar instances. But there's no need to do this as I'm willing to tell you the "secret" itself. Then you can put it to work and see what it will do for you.

I don't claim I can make you rich over night. Maybe I can—maybe I can't. Sometimes I have failures—everyone has. But I do claim that I can help 90 out of every 100 people if they will let me.

The point of it all, my friend, is that you are using only about one-tenth of that wonderful brain of yours. That's why you haven't won greater success. Throw the unused nine-tenths of your brain into action and you'll be amazed at the almost instantaneous results.

The Will is the motive power of the brain. Without a highly trained, inflexible will, a man has about as much chance of attaining success in life as a railway engine has of crossing the continent without steam. The biggest ideas have no value without will-power to "put them over." Yet the will, altho heretofore entirely neglected, can be trained into wonderful power like the brain or memory and by the very same method—intelligent exercise and use.

If you held your arm in a sling for two years, it would become powerless to lift a feather, from lack of use. The same is true of the Will—it becomes useless for lack of practice. Because we don't use our Wills—because we continually bow to circumstance—we become unable to assert ourselves. What our wills need is practice.

Develop your will-power and money will flow in on you. Rich opportunities will open up for you. Driving energy you never dreamed you had will manifest itself. You will thrill with a new power—a power that nothing can resist. You'll have an influence over people that you never thought possible. Success—in whatever form you want it—will come as easy as failure came before. And those are only a few of the things the "secret" will do for you. The "secret" is fully explained in the wonderful book "Power of Will."

A FEW EXAMPLES

Personal Experiences

Among over 250,000 users of "Power of Will" are such men as Judge Ben B. Lindsey; Supreme Court Justice Parker; Wu Ting Fang, Ex. U. S. Chinese Ambassador; Assistant Postmaster General Britt; Lieut. Gov. McKelvie of Nebraska; General Manager Christeson of Wells-Fargo Express Co.; E. St. Elmo Lewis, former Vice-Pres. Art Metal Construction Co.; Gov. Ferris of Michigan, and many others of equal prominence.

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Send no money—no, not a cent. Merely clip the coupon and mail it to me. By return mail you'll receive not a pamphlet, but the whole "secret" told in this wonderful book, "POWER OF WILL."

Keep it five days. Look it over in your home. Apply some of its simple teachings. If it doesn't show you how you can increase your income many times over—just as it has for thousands of others—mail the book back. You will be out nothing.

But if you do feel that "POWER OF WILL" will do for you what it has done for over a quarter of a million others—if you feel as they do that it's the next greatest book to the Bible—send me only three dollars and you and I'll be square.

If you pass this offer by, I'll be out only the small profit on a three dollar sale. But you—you may easily be out the difference between what you're making now and an income several times as great. So you see you've a lot—a whole lot—more to lose than I.

Mail the coupon or write a letter now—you may never read this offer again.

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Name.....

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Many of the best private schools, colleges, correspondence schools, and camps are advertised in these columns. Each one issues descriptive literature which will be sent to Outlook readers upon application

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Skillful and affectionate care. Invigorating air. 250-acre farm. Home dairy. All modern conveniences. Personal companionship. Health, happiness, efficiency. 70th year.
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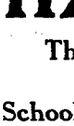
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Each girl's personality observed and developed. Write for booklet.
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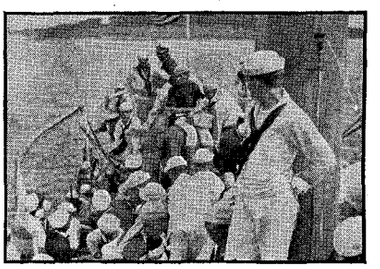
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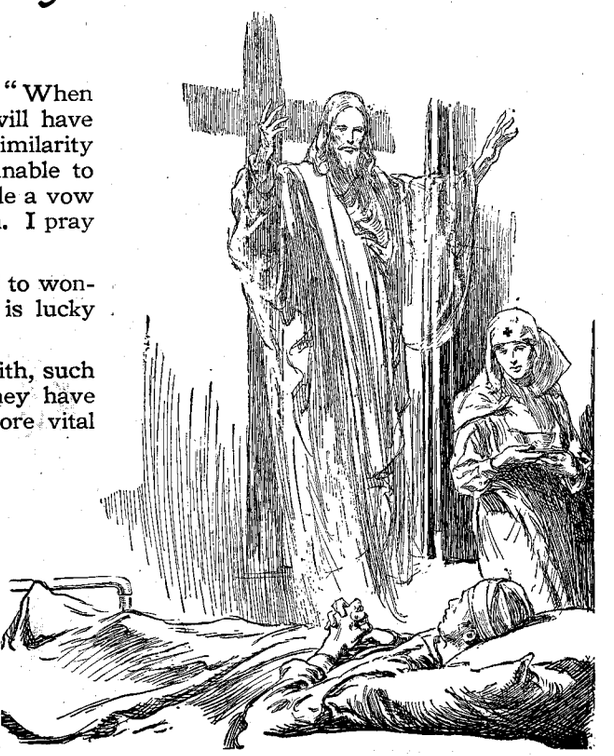

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